

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL

GAZETTE OF THE

SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND

NEWFOUNDLAND

21st Year. No. 22.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 25, 1905.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

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TRIBUTE UNSOLICITED.

(See Article, page 5.)

Death is Approaching.

(Deut. xxxi. 14.)

"Behold, thy days approach when thou must die."

Thus spoke the Lord to Moses years gone by; His work was done, his death was near at hand,

And soon he passed to heaven's blissful land.

"Behold, thy days approach that thou must die."

God speaks these solemn words to you and I; Oh, heed this warning from His Word to-day, For He may soon be calling you away.

Your days of sickness are approaching, sure, When you will take your bed, to rise no more;

A month, a week, a day, of pain severe, And then your form will still, and death appear.

Your days of accident approach to-day, When monster death shall quickly seize his prey;

A crashing train may stop your feeble breath, Or sinking ship may drag you down to death.

Your days of age are fast approaching, too, When strength will fail, and things grow dim to view,

When you, at last, will weak and helpless lie, These days of age approach when you must die.

"Behold, thy days approach that thou must die."

Are you prepared to meet your God on high? Oh, are you washed in Jesus' precious blood, And ready now to cross deep Jordan's flood?

P. N. Esnouf.

A Prodigal Son.

Amongst the many prodigals who have been restored to Heavenly and earthly fathers' embrace, during the mighty outpouring of God's Spirit in Wales, none is perhaps more touching than the following story:

Some twenty or more penitents had crowded the altar to which they were invited to come in token of their surrender to Christ, and yet others were thronging up. The steps of the platform and aisle were filled with kneeling supplicants, many of whom were pouring out earnest heart-cries of repentance, pleading for pardon and restoration.

A young man arose and from the bottom of the vast building knelt with the others there.

He was at once recognized by another in the audience—a middle-aged gentleman, who, springing to his feet, rushed up, and for an instant stood, whilst the other knelt, as though undecided what to do or say.

Then kneeling by his side he waited prayerfully. At last the sinner found peace, and rising from his knees found next to him his long-sinned-against parent.

"Father!" he cried.

"Son!" was the glad response, as each fell on the other's neck and wept their thankfulness in tears of joy, oblivious to the sympathetic audience who wept with them.

It was three years, and more, since the young man had become estranged from father, mother, and home. They mourned over him, yet knew not where he was.

Well-known in the city as a Justice of the Peace, and Secretary to one of the Popular Miners' Benefit Funds, perhaps few knew, nevertheless, the sorrows of that home.

Holding the youth by his arm, his father gently led him down the aisle to the place where his mother even now was engaged praying quietly for the restoration of her long-lost son.

She was oblivious to all that had transpired, and appeared startled when her husband gently touched her arm.

Then, for a few moments, the sudden rapture of joy was almost too much for her, and throwing her arms around her son's neck, an outburst of mingled pain and intensity of

Help for Farmers.

The Salvation Army will again undertake to bring out in the spring a large number of desirable immigrants from Great Britain, who wish to better their condition and eventually take up land themselves. They will comprise married and single men, and will be forwarded to the place of residence of the farmer who engages the same free of cost to the employer.

We would ask farmers who wish to secure help for the coming season to apply at once to the Immigration Department, Salvation Army, Albert St., Toronto, for further particulars.

Officers, soldiers, and friends are kindly requested to bring this to the notice of any farmers whom they think desirous of engaging men.

joy echoed through the building, rending hearts and bringing tears to many.

Almost over-powered, they gently supported her, and father, mother, and long-lost son, holding each others' hands, knelt together in prayer and praise.

The whole congregation, despite sobs and tears at the scene which had so deeply stirred them, rose to their feet and sang again and again, until it seemed like the echo of the refrain:

"This my son was lost, but is found,
Was dead, but is alive again."

THE SONG EXPLAINED IT.

A simple-minded man was passing the door of Spurgeon's Tabernacle when the last lines of a hymn which the congregation was singing floated out to him.

"I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all,
Jesus my Saviour is all and in all."

They caught his attention, and seemed to impress him, so much so that he afterwards applied for admission to the church. When questioned as to his knowledge of spiritual things, he simply repeated—

"I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all,
Jesus my Saviour is all and in all."

Some of the officers were not in favor of admitting him, owing to his half-witted condition, but Mr. Spurgeon urged it, and he was finally received, and gave every evidence of a changed life. Some time after this a fatal illness seized him, and when he was drawing near to death Mr. Spurgeon bent over him, and inquired of him how the future looked, and how his faith was holding out. A bright smile illuminated his face, and looking up at the minister with eyes full of joy, he murmured—

"I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all,
Jesus my Saviour is all and in all."

TRUTH TERSELY TOLD.

The sculptor does not despise the clay or marble which he moulds or chisels into form.

One of our severest lessons is to learn to wait. We have been so hypnotised by the popular thought of doing.

Every thought that is not in harmony with the law of love, must surely be expiated with much suffering by the thinker.

Love is the keynote of life. Its harmonies are sublime. It is a magnet of irresistible power which draws to us all things desirable.

Every man is enriched with some talent or gift, if we could only discover it, which, if educated and properly directed, is capable of enriching others.

Modern Manna.

Gathered by W. R. Phillips, Adjt.

"Not in Israel."

"Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first-fruits of all thine increase," —Prov. iii. 9.

We generally look down upon the coolies who come to the West Indies, and call them heathen. It was a coolie, however, who first showed me a never-to-be-forgotten illustration of how this command is to be carried out. His field of rice was just about to ripen, but he would neither give away nor sell any, when asked, because he said the first he would cut belonged to God. When asked what he meant, he said that if the Lord did not make it grow he would get none. When asked how he was going to give it, he said he would cut some of the best, make it "too much clean," and would say his prayers over it the whole day. Afterwards (the next day) he would give it to any "poor somebody" which, he said, was the "same Massa God work." He added that he had come across salt water, without money and without friends. When in want, God provided for him; and when sick, He was his doctor. I had to say to myself, "I have not found such great faith; no, not in Israel."

Just as Good.

"Then there came again and touched me, One like the appearance of a man, and He strengthened me, and said, 'O man, greatly beloved, fear not; peace be unto thee; be strong, yea, be strong.' And when He had spoken unto me I was strengthened, and said, 'Let my Lord speak, for Thou hast strengthened me.'" —Dan. x. 19.

We wanted to give the old people of Spanish Town a Christmas dinner, but needed the wherewithal to do it. The Lord directed me to write the Custos (the senior magistrate), who, by the way, is a Roman Catholic. He replied, "I heartily approve of the project and will give three guineas. Show this note to the Clerk of the Board, and others, and they will also give." No cheque was enclosed in the letter, but I shouted for joy, and said to my wife, "It's all right; the old folks will not only have their dinner, but we will give a treat to the children on New Year's Day; we've got sufficient." "Where is it?" said she. "This letter," I replied. "But I don't see any enclosure," she said. "It is just as good," I said, and, indeed, I found it better. If the word of the Custos strengthened me, how much more should the word of God strengthen you, O ye of little faith.

Not Argument.

"Neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God." —Rom. viii. 38, 39.

He was one of those who believed that if a person was once saved they were saved for ever, and could never backslide and die in that state. I called on him one day and he introduced his favorite topic, which he said was very comforting, quoting the above text. "But it does not say that you cannot separate yourself," I said. He asked to be excused, and hurriedly left the room. Returning after a time, he said, "You have upset the doctrine I have held for years. I see it now. Nothing can separate me from God, unless I separate myself from Him."

Men's proper business in this world falls mainly into three divisions: First, to know themselves and the existing state of things they have to do with; secondly, to be happy in themselves and in the existing state of things; thirdly, to mend themselves and the existing state of things, as far as either are marred and mendable.

From Regina to the Skeena River.

TRAVELS AND OBSERVATIONS OF AN S. A. MISSIONARY.

By Capt. Fleming.

It is now three months since we stood upon the crowded depot of Regina, and there, together with our dear comrades and friends, sang the good old heart-thrilling song, "God be with you till we meet again," and as the train hurried us away we felt very keenly the parting with our devoted comrades, who, since the opening of our new barracks, had stood by us so loyally, and fought so bravely for perishing souls.

Our trip westward was pleasant indeed, we were all so pleased with the beauty of the mountain scenery.

At Calgary we were received, with much kindness by Adj. and Mrs. Slote. We had beautiful meetings and a good time.

At Vancouver we were escorted to the S. A. quarters by Ensign Shanley. Here the meetings were good, the audiences large and appreciative.

On the Historic Danube.

From Vancouver we set sail on the historic vessel, the Danube. There were three ministers on board, and unitedly we held a meeting, in which Adj. Thorkildson gave us an interesting account of the International Congress. We sang our good old Army songs on deck, and one evening a man came to me, and gently touched me on the arm, and said, "Kind lady, we were glad to hear your songs. I am a wild fellow, but I love music. I was a Christian myself once, but I gave it up years ago, and have been roaming ever since; but, somehow, when I heard you singing, 'Where is my wandering boy to-night?' I couldn't stand it. It made me feel so 'queerish around the heart,'" and, brushing the big unruly tears away, he added, "Mother used to sing that song."

After four days we caught a glimpse of the little fishing town of Port Essington. We were very glad to see Adj. and Mrs. Gosling on the dock, and after a pleasant visit we set sail again the same night for Hazelton.

A Hard River to Navigate.

There were about one hundred on board the steamer, but we were about the only white passengers. The Skeena, at its best, is a hard river to navigate, and consequently our progress was slow, but sure. For a long distance there was nothing to be seen but "scenery." There were no settlements of any kind until we reached Kitzimkalum, an old and almost deserted Indian village. After that we entered the Great Canyon, and as the water was in a good stage for steam-boating, we had no difficulty in passing through; but in seasons of high water neither steamer nor canoe can pass up or down. A little before coming to the Great Canyon we tied up for a few minutes at Do-doon, or New Kit-ze-las, a very nice little Indian village with modern frame buildings. The first town above the Canyon, one hundred and thirty miles from Port Essington, is Minkiniest, an up-to-date little village, started and supported by Rev. R. Tomlinson, an independent missionary. After a distance of sixteen miles Git-win-gak came in sight. The name means "The people of the rabbits." Not a very distinguished name, with a place with numerous totem poles.

Andimaui.

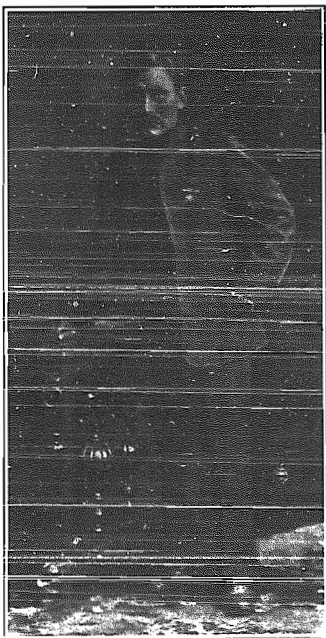
One day, as we were leisurely sailing along, the vessel suddenly gave a "tolt-tolt," and to our surprise, down from the wooded mountains came several staunch-looking Indians, decked in Army uniform. This was the little Indian settlement of Andimaui. A little later we reached Ritzigula, a dying-out Indian village, comprised of a few Christian and heathen houses; broken down totem poles, and many Indian graves lining the brow of the intervening hill.

It was nearing sunset when we arrived at Hazelton. This little town is situated at the

point where the Hegeiriget River empties itself into the Skeena, and was originally an old Hudson Bay Trading Post, known formerly as "The Forks." The Episcopal body have erected a nice church, and for nineteen years Rev. J. Field, the pastor, has been faithfully toiling here. There is an Indian Agency, under the direction of Mr. R. E. Loring. There are also a few white people engaged in trading, and a mile out of the town there is a good hospital, under the supervision of Dr. Wrinch.

A Forest Promenade.

After leaving the little steamer we had yet five miles to go. Of course five does not seem far when you have a street car to ride



John Wale.

Our oldest native soldier at Glen Vowell Settlement.

in, but it seems quite different when, after days of a river journey, you have to walk it, and that through a dense forest, supposed to be interspersed with bears. But night was coming on, and we had no time to lose. So, stowing our feelings away in our pockets, we gathered up our bundles, and with a little band of Indian braves, we were soon lost in the forest.

It was after nine o'clock when, with our Indian party, we emerged from the woods and stood upon the pretty hills overlooking the quaint little town of Glen Vowell. Close at the foot of the hills the Skeena sparkled in the moonlight, and over the river here and there came gleams of light from the Indian houses.

Glen Vowell is beautifully situated on the banks of the Skeena. The town extends already fully a mile, and is completely surrounded by snow-capped mountains, some of these hills ranging from seven to ten thousand feet in height; and while they have winter on the hills we have beautiful summer in the valley.

Pleasant to Look Upon.

The dwelling houses are nearly all of frame, of good size, and neatly built, and each house has a little garden plot fenced off. They have a good frame barracks, nicely painted, which will accommodate over two hundred persons.

A new school has been built lately, with ample room for twenty-seven pupils on the roll, and more to follow. We teach English exclusively, and several already are able to both read and write well. They all seem very eager to learn.

The Indians support themselves with any kind of work they can find. But when they fail in this they go down to the salmon fisheries at Port Essington. But the work in the canneries is very uncertain, for sometimes may do fairly well, and then again they do not make enough to bring themselves back. We are, therefore, trying to discourage them of going to the coast. To this end the Salvation Army sent up a steam saw-mill, in order to provide work for them at their homes.

Rank Heathenism Still Rampant.

It is now forty-five years since these people came in contact with the first white man. Then they were in rank heathenism. In knowledge, they are still far behind the white man, but in practical Christian living they surpass many who profess greater things. They are natural Salvationists. They like to speak and sing, and love the Army and its uniform. They have suffered many hardships to be Salvationists, and have stood firm and true to the colors through it all.

Five years ago, Oct. 21st, when Adj. Thorkildson arrived on the scene, all was dense forest. To-night, as I pen these lines, a loyal band of Army soldiers are marching through the streets, the flags are flying, the drums are beating, while the very hills around resound with their joyful music and song.

These five years have been freighted with many hardships, dangers, discouragements, and much toil. The Adjutant has, indeed, had his Gethsemanes; but with indomitable courage and persistency, and an unwavering faith in God, he has fought on and on, and the Lord has given the victory and crowned his labor with success.

FIVE HEATHENS CONVERTED.

(Extracts from a later letter.)

Everything is moving along nicely in Glen Vowell. We are busy early and late. The people are extremely poor, but doing well spiritually. Our audiences are increasing. Five heathens yielded to God at the penitent form last Sunday night; our joy was universal and uncontrollable, for it means so much for a heathen to turn from his heathenism to the living God.

The whole community, and, indeed, for miles around, are in great glee over the night school. They are all most eager to learn. We have begun a Cadet's Training Class. They number four already. The people are delighted.

REVIVAL SHAKES A NATIVE PLACE. (Latest.)

Just a word to say that a great revival is on the wing now. Our people went to a neighboring village. In a few hours a revival began, and the whole town was shaken. Heathenism was shaken to its very roots. Old and young were here and there on the streets and in their houses, sobbing and crying to God for mercy. Such a terrible awakening has never been known throughout the whole country before. Over forty were saved. Then, on their way down, five more heathens yielded, and after reaching Glen Vowell, five more gave their hearts to God. Our comrades are nearly all running over with the fire of the Holy Ghost. They are now preparing for another evangelistic tour. Next Monday several go to the town known as Kisgagas, sixty miles distant over the river and mountains. I was going, too, only the soldiers feared I would take sick sleeping on the snow. I am terribly disappointed.

God demands that we should prove our faith by our works.

The more we look up the less we need to look out for ourselves.



ARMY CELEBRITIES.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth is exceedingly busy with rescue matters in Great Britain. With the Chief of the Staff, she recently visited Glasgow, and had a record-breaking day with the young people there.

Commissioner Cadman recently visited Cardiff, in Wales, and had sixty-nine people at the penitent form.

Commissioner Nicol, the Editor-in-Chief, paid a flying visit to Ilford, Eng., and conducted two remarkable meetings. A feature of the program, a huge march through the streets, preceded a midnight meeting.

Commissioner Rees has been very favorably impressed with his first long tour through the Territory. He was delighted with the manner in which the people remained in the meetings from beginning to finish, often very late at night; by the way all the bandsmen worked until the close of the prayer meetings, and by the sympathy of the Swedish people towards the Army's operations.

Brigadier Chatelain recently visited Les Bransons, France, a small corps high up in the mountains of La Haute-Loire. For a long time our faithful officers there have toiled on without any very definite results; but on the occasion of the Brigadier's visit five souls came out to the penitent form.

Since the arrival of Commissioner Booth-Tucker in Europe he has been very much alive to his opportunities, visiting several continental countries. During Commissioner Booth-Tucker's visit to Norway crowds flocked to the meetings, while numbers were turned away. The Holy Ghost worked mightily through the Commissioner's addresses, 128 broken-hearted men and women lining the mercy seat.

Commissioner Pollard is expected to return to England in a few weeks from his voyage to Australia. He has not, we regret to learn, derived that advantage to his health which was hoped for. The Chief of the Staff, who has keenly felt the loss of Commissioner Pollard's services during the past few months, desires the prayers of all comrades on behalf of the Commissioner.

Acting-Commissioner Richards, of South Africa, is in the middle of a seven weeks' tour, and at the time of writing has completed twenty days of almost continuous traveling, covering 2,368 miles; 124 souls were recorded at the penitent form in seventeen meetings.

Lieut.-Colonel Minnie Reid, of Italy, is at present visiting the International Headquarters on important business.

Major Jensen, of Denmark, who is attached to the International Training Homes for the purpose of increasing her practical knowledge of Training work, is immensely impressed by the great organization at Clapton. While maintaining discipline, she is charmed by the spirit with which the Staff rely upon the Cadets' honor in the performance of their various duties.

FINNISH FACTS.

At a country village visited by Colonel Ogrim thirty-five souls came out for salvation and sanctification.

Five of the Cadets now in training at Helsingfors came out from Viborg, our nearest corps to St. Petersburg.

The Winter Campaign has been taken up heartily. The first month's statistics are as

follows: Prisoners, 649; new recruits, 108; new soldiers, 54.

Colonel Ogrim has just completed a four days' tour in the Viborg District, near St. Petersburg. Eighty-nine souls knelt at the mercy seat in his meetings, forty of the number sought salvation.

DISTINGUISHED AUTHOR IN ENGLAND

Contributes \$1,250 to Our Relief Fund.

As the author of "Life and Labor of the People in London," the Right Hon. Charles Booth is widely known and recognized as one of our greatest living authorities upon all matters affecting the interests and condition of the poor.

It is, therefore, with much satisfaction that we learn of the handsome contribution of \$1,250 by this gentleman towards the Army's Relief Funds.

The gift was accompanied by a letter to the Chief of the Staff, in which Mr. Booth pays a valuable tribute to Army administration.

PANAMA BOMBARDED.

Operations in the Isthmus of Panama have been officially launched. The first hall has been opened. Interested crowds came to the meetings, and forty-six penitents cried to God for mercy.

The opening of a second corps has already been arranged for, while negotiations for Social Work among the canal laborers are proceeding.

MARRIAGE OFFICERS IN CAPE COLONY.

Our officers in Cape Colony, South Africa, have just been given permission to perform marriage ceremonies.

THREE SAVED ON A TRAIN.

A Salvation Army Captain traveling from Aberdare to Swansea, to attend the General's meetings, entered a railway car where there were four other passengers—an Englishman, a Welshman, an Irishman, and a German.

Opening a newspaper, the Captain remarked to these men on the large amount of



Mrs. Commissioner Higgins.

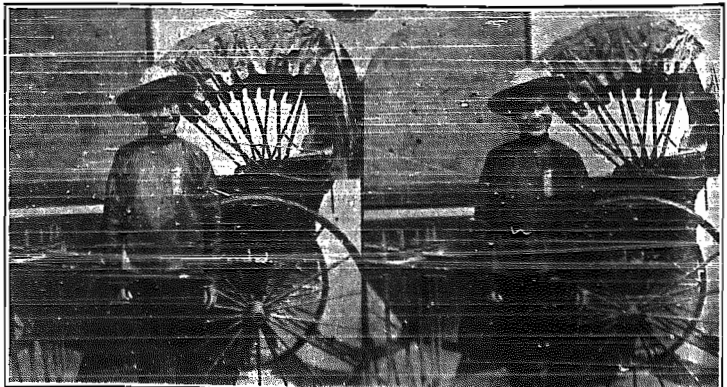
space given to revival news in the secular press. Conversation upon the movement became general, and the Salvationist, alive to his opportunities, began to turn the tables upon each man's own individual soul-health. Soon the Englishman arrived at his destination, but the others were taken hold of by the Spirit of God, working through the Captain's faithful and pointed talk, and he had the joy of seeing all three fall upon their knees and seek salvation before they reached their journey's end. He secured the address of each, and since then has had the pleasure of seeing them again at the General's Sunday morning service.

HOUSING THE HOMELESS.

The Salvation Army's new Shelter at Westminster, England, has received the unqualified approval of London's homeless thousands. Nightly every bunk is occupied, and the airiness, comfort, and cheerfulness of the new institution is greatly appreciated, while the Cheap Food Depot is always well patronized.

The spiritual welfare of our homeless poor is the first consideration of the officers, and not only do the men enjoy the meeting every night, but many of them attend the morning prayer meeting before going into the streets. Quite a number have professed conversion since the Shelter was opened.

The well-being of our souls depends on what we are; and the nobleness of character is nothing else but steady love of good and steady scorn of evil.—Froude.



23.—Cheek Nong, Chinese Delegate to International Congress.

The Field Officer's Corner.



VEXED QUESTIONS. II.—Why the Penitent Form?

Like the query dealt with in a previous issue, this may be more of a "vexed question" to the sinner than the Field Officer himself.

Nevertheless, as it is our privilege and duty to instruct and educate our people, it will not be amiss to study the why and wherefore of that grand old institution, "the penitent form," from several standpoints.

Is there not an increasing need of a bold stand for Christ?

In this age of compromise, when the world is ever seeking to instate itself in the church universal, Christians and non-Christians being almost undistinguishable in dress, manners, habits, etc., we, as Salvationists, cannot insist too strongly on the apostolic injunction, "Come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord."

The penitent-form is the first break from old associations and companions.

When a person comes to the point of declaring his need of salvation and his determination to become a Christian, the first good-bye to the devil, his sins, and his circle, has been said.

It necessarily requires courage to take such a step.

Courage that is born of conviction, that is the outcome of a desperately felt need, a divine compulsion.

The whole warfare of a Salvationist demands courage. A wavering, faltering, hesitating, undecided soldier is no good in the battle. The stern duties of the hour call for holy pluck and daring, for unflinching adhesion to the principles for which you stand.

Let the seeking soul begin right, and he is more than likely to proceed.

Let him display the manly courage of true conviction, and it will be far easier to build up his Christian manhood on similar lines.

Again, coming to the penitent form is an unmistakable blow to pride.

What right has a rebellious sinner to find salvation in any other attitude than that of a humble, broken-hearted suppliant at God's mercy seat?

No man confers a favor upon God Almighty in becoming a Christian.

On the contrary, he comes to demand a favor from his God.

He has lived in opposition to his laws, disobedience to His commands, utter disregard of the very purpose for which God created him.

He has despoiled the image of God, which is the birth-right inheritance of mankind; he has come far short of His glory.

He has disgraced himself by basest ingratitude for the redeeming sacrifice of Jesus Christ. He has ignored his claims upon both life and person.

He has lived in high-handed rebellion against light and knowledge.

Finney says that we have no right to speak of "poor sinners," as though we had sympathy with them in their sinning course. Every sinner lives in direct antagonism to God the Father, and Christ the Saviour, spurning infinite love and trampling upon matchless grace and mercy, and whilst our hearts should indeed love and compassionate their ruined estate, we should not hesitate to point out in clear unmistakable language the flagrant enmity of such defiance.

Could any posture then be more befitting the sinner than to kneel in deep contrition at the mercy seat?

Perhaps this view of it is not sufficiently kept in evidence amongst us.

Not only does the penitent form deal a crushing blow to pride, but also to fear.

Nor is this less needful. The Word of God tells us that "fear is a snare," and certainly more convicted sinners have been back because of fear than we can estimate.

It is a chain forged in hell, which singularly binds men and women to their companions, friends, relatives, and even neighbors, oftentimes against their will and better judgment.

Perhaps it is some dark secret of the life, known only to one human soul, and fear that it should be divulged successfully binds down the convicted soul in a veritable thralldom.

Men and women, aye, boys and girls, cover one another to such a degree that one is afraid to act independently of the other's conviction, and so continues in a course of sin.

Nothing so debases the moral courage as sin. Nothing so weakens the naturally-strong character. Nothing so deteriorates the fine and generous qualities in human nature.

Sin makes cowards, weaklings, slaves, as well as drunkards, thieves, and harlots.

Inasmuch, then, as ye strike a blow at the rock-bottom causes of men's guilt, you will have gained a point worth scoring towards their ultimate salvation.

The penitent form is the finger-post to the way of faith.

To many souls it becomes the first indication to a life of trust.

Many a thousand trembling heart has lisped its first faith-prayer there. It does not so much indicate coming to the Army as coming to God. It is the way of prayer to His throne. It is His footstool, and in the measure in which the soul comes into contact there with his divine Saviour and Mediator will he be blessed.

Were that footstool erected in a cathedral, or a stable, the effect would be alike. Not the place, but the act, is all-important.

It is like the electric button which, at the touch, vibrates the whole coil of electric current.

So the soul, bowing low at God's footstool, touches the button which opens his heart to the electric tide of salvation.

He is in touch with the very source of grace, and mercy, and forgiveness.

What shall we say, also, in reference to the reflex influence upon other souls that the penitent unconsciously exerts as he kneels at the form?

As leaders, are we not fully conscious of the help and inspiration which comes to others from the first one's venture to lead the way?

To unmoved sinners and backsliders such action is a veritable arrow of conviction.

To halting ones it is the example of another soul as needy as themselves.

In thousands of meetings it has proved just the first break of the ice of reserve, diffidence, and fear that was holding scores of others back.

Not unfrequently have melting, moving influences swept over whole congregations from the first penitent's sobs or prayers at the mercy seat.

Chords have vibrated in other hearts that just needed that human touch of sympathy to set them in motion. The same feelings, conviction, and power were probably at work long ere the penitent moved, for hearts are built very much on the same mould all the world over.

As leaders, no one of us would like to dispense with the old-fashioned penitent form. It stands for countless blessings to as many souls.

Let us, therefore, use it more, comrades, and turn it to even higher account for the Kingdom of God.—C. B. T.

PROMOTION TO GLORY OF MRS. COMMISSIONER STURGESS.

We learn with the greatest regret that Mrs. Commissioner Sturgess has, in the words of the Commissioner, "crossed the Jordan."

Though Mrs. Sturgess had been in poor health for some time, her illness only assumed a serious stage a few weeks ago, when the doctors announced her condition as hopeless.

On Saturday, January 28th, Mrs. Sturgess asked if she were "going home to-day," and

after bidding the Commissioner and all the family good-bye—the last good-bye being reserved for her only surviving son, she became unconscious, and remained so until she passed away.

When nearing the river, the doctor said to her, "You are nearing the line of crossing." Mrs. Sturgess replied, "I am crossing now."

A few moments before she became unconscious she said, "It is very nice—crossing."

The prayers of the General, of the Chief, and of our officers generally have been fully answered, both with regard to the sufferer herself, and also the members of the family.

The gap which the death of Mrs. Sturgess creates is a big one to the Commissioner and his son and daughter, and the measure of sympathy which will be extended to them will be sincere and deep.

Her loss will be especially felt in the City Colony. Few knew the value of the influence she exerted behind the scenes, where her practical advice was of great service.

Canadian prayers and deepest sympathies are with the bereaved.

A Tribute Unsolicited.

(To our frontispiece.)

"You will excuse me for saying," remarked a gentleman, as I sat down to have my supper at a restaurant the other night, "that I have greater respect for Salvation Army officers than for anyone else. Not that I wish to reflect in any way upon anyone or any denomination. You will allow me to tell you I am a Roman Catholic. Well, somehow I have always admired your grand work when I have been in various parts of the world; but I have recently observed one incident which came under my own observation, which drew forth my sympathies and appreciation to a greater extent than ever before. I had been discussing the merits of your wonderful organization to a friend one Sunday evening, and explained to him, as far as my knowledge would permit, something of the valuable work your movement was doing. The people were streaming out of the doors of a church, with Bibles under their arms, and in their Sunday attire. The majority of them seemed absorbed with the sermon they had heard, doubtless, and so interestedly engrossed in conversation with each other as to not notice a forlorn woman on the sidewalk, who had embarked more freely than wisely. She staggered on the sidewalk from one side to the other, and certainly looked a pitiable spectacle. I said to my friend, 'I wish some of the Salvation Army ladies would pass this way; I am sure they would help that poor creature.' I had scarcely uttered the words when, to my great joy, I saw coming up the street two women clad in the familiar garb of the Salvation Army. It was just as I had said. The two women soon picked out the needy creature among the gaily-dressed, who drew their mantles around as though they might be contaminated, and as quick almost as thought one Army lady took one arm while the other did likewise with the other side, and walked her away. You may think me strange, but I felt a big lump rise in my throat, and an irresistible force compelled me at some distance to follow those two good Samaritans. After walking some little distance they halted before a house; I think it was called a Rescue Home, if I mistake not. The door opened, and the helpless creature was taken inside. My heart was touched. I stood watching the lighted windows for some minutes, and was about to go home, but somehow I could not retrace my steps until I had looked into the faces of those two merciful ladies who had, under my very eyes, rescued a helpless girl from the streets, and took charge of her within the sacred walls of that home. Needless to say, I left a donation before I took my departure, accompanied by a 'God bless you,' and ever since that time I have had the greatest respect and appreciation for the workers of the Salvation Army."—A. E.



INTERESTING INFORMATION ABOUT OCEAN LINERS.

The Kind of Men Who Go to Sea.

About half of those who go to sea are between twenty and thirty years of age, and this is true of foreign as well as American vessels. The reason lies close to the surface of things. At that time of life the spirit of restlessness, the desire to change, to see the world, is strongest, and the ocean offers the least resistance to these impulses. It is an interesting sociological fact that in proportion there are more boys and young men under twenty-five on square-rigged ships that visit remote parts than on the schooners that sail up and down our coasts, and a greater proportion still on the deck force of ocean steamers. The desire to move about, to swing in young manhood, naturally yields in time to the more settled purposes of life. By the time a seaman is thirty-five, one of three things has occurred. He has proved his aptitude for the sea and is standing, it may be at the foot, in the line of promotion of a permanent career; he has exhausted his rovelities and is ready to adopt the gregarious life of the multitude of the men ashore, or he has worn out ambition by the dissipation to which sea life is subject and remains adrift hopeless and discontented. The last-named class is, fortunately, as small in proportion to the total at sea as it is in any occupation ashore. These observations apply especially to the deck force, or sailors, in the old-fashioned meaning of the word.

Fully one-half of the crews of ocean vessels do their work deep in the hold of the vessel—in the engine-room, before the furnaces, or at the coal-bunkers—and the percentage daily increases. This great body of men is the product, of course, of different influences, and works under different conditions from those which create and environ the force of sailors proper. It is quite closely assimilated in the nature of its work with the large bodies of men employed in heavy manufacturing processes, such as the cruder forms of iron and steel.

CANADA'S IMMENSE CAVE.

A wonderful subterranean excavation, believed to rival the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, has been discovered in the Canadian Northwest, and it is believed to be the largest cave yet found in the world. The cave is near Revelstoke, within two miles of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in a country which was thought to have been thoroughly explored by those living near by.

It has four entrances, and its length is two miles and its width is nearly half-a-mile. It has a depth in some places of over two thousand feet. It is studded with millions of brilliant crystal and colored stalactites, ranging from colorless, pink, red, and brown, to purple, which hang from the top and slides in clusters resembling icicles. Beautiful colored columns six inches in diameter, reach from floor to ceiling.

The formation is blue limestone, and the cave has probably been formed through the action of water, for far down in the depths of the abyss in the centre of the cave can be heard the rushing waters of a mighty subterranean river, whose source or outlet is yet a mystery.

There are evidences that this cave had been inhabited by Indians of an ancient race. Old stone weapons, tools, and bones are lying around in odd corners, but they are far from being plentiful. In one of the recesses explored were found the mummified bodies of two human beings, now resembling dried leather. The outlines of the forms are plainly discernible, though apparently shrunken to half their life size.

The discovery of this cave was made by prospectors for coal or gold, and was then partially explored by a party of Canadian engineers, who made measurements. An exploration party is now being formed to systematically traverse the entire cave and gather such information as it may. Inquiry among the native Indians who have lived in this vicinity for generations reveals the fact that the existence of this cave has been unknown to them.

SUPERIOR IN PRESERVING LIFE.

Dr. L. E. Seaman was heard on Feb. 6th by the House Committee on Military Affairs on a project to test the efficiency of the medical department of the United States army. Dr. Seaman has recently returned from an observation tour with the Japanese army, and has compared the sanitation and medical methods between the Japanese and American armies in these words: "They go us a million times better in sanitation and military supplies." He said that one per cent. of the sickness is fatal with the Japanese army, while 70 per cent. of the sickness in the American army during the Spanish war was fatal.

REMARKABLE POLITENESS.

"I congratulated a Frenchman one evening," says Simon Lake, the builder of submarines, "on the good manners of his nation, and he was very much pleased. He told me an anecdote illustrative of French politeness.

"He said that during the revolution a noble was on the way to the guillotine. As he rumbled in the cart along the boulevards, howls and jeers from a half-drunken crowd were rained upon him, and finally a young woman, as she ran alongside the tumbrel, cried:

"You tall villain, you will soon be shorter by a head."

"Does that please you, madam?" asked the doomed noble civilly.

"Yes, it does," she answered.

"Then," said he, "I do not die in vain."

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

By the explosion of 2,250 quarts of nitro-glycerine, on Feb. 4th, near Montpellier, Ind., in one of the magazines of the American Glycerine Company, two of the company's employees were seriously injured, but probably will recover. A hole thirty feet deep was torn in the ground. Several farm houses within a radius of two miles were slightly damaged. Trees five hundred feet away were uprooted and stripped. The explosion was heard distinctly in Ohio City, fifty miles away. Several windows were broken at Geneva, twenty-two miles away. On the Albert Scadding farm, near Upland, twenty miles from the magazine, all the windows on one side of the house were shattered. The explosion was caused by the increased pressure in a burning gas jet.

WHERE ROMEO WOODED.

A Verona, Italy, despatch, dated Feb. 6th, relates that the historic house where, according to tradition, Juliet died when Romeo was woaded by her, is in danger of collapse. The wall is cracked, and repairs are being made, but it is feared that the house is doomed.

TOO GOLD FOR POLAR BEAR.

It was so cold in Chicago on Feb. 4th that the polar bear in Lincoln Park died from exposure. Captured when young, at a latitude of 60 degrees north, the bear never attained full strength in captivity. Cy De Vry, head animal keeper, had nursed his pet through several severe winters.

FEWER CHILDREN BORN.

The birth rate in England and Wales is lowest on record. In 1904 it was only 29.9 per thousand. The rate has been steadily decreasing for years.

A HEAVY SNOWFALL.

The snowfall, in the eastern part of Canada at any rate, has been heavier this winter than during the corresponding period of last year. Prof. McLeod, of McGill University, showed that from Nov. 1st to Jan. 31st 88.5 inches of snow had fallen, compared with 22.4 inches from the same date in Jan. 31st last winter. The depth of snow on the level on Jan. 31st last was 30 inches, in contrast to 28.5 inches on the same day of 1904. As February and March usually bring heavy snowfalls, all of last winter's records are likely to be broken.

LOTS OF GOLD.

The output at Atlin this year is estimated at \$600,000. The banks alone handle a round million, and then there are additional amounts brought out by the operators. The feature in connection with this increased production which the member for Atlin calls attention to is the fact that it is due almost altogether to individuals.

LIVES ON SPIDER-WEBS.

In this age of shams, even spiders' webs may be fraudulently attached to wine bottles, for there is an elderly Frenchman who makes a comfortable competence by supplying unscrupulous wine-dealers with specially-bred spiders, at a fixed rate of ten shillings per hundred, which may be relied upon, if turned loose amongst wine bottles, to at once proceed to spin abundant webs upon them.

The reason of this is that he keeps a large establishment, which he devotes to breeding spiders. They are kept in dark, cool rooms, and the spiders are allowed to roam at their will about shelves, on which are placed numerous empty port-wine bottles.

If a spider spins on the wall or in a corner of a shelf, its web is promptly destroyed by the owner; but if one of the creatures spins on a bottle, it is promptly rewarded with a fly.

THE GIRL AND THE FLOWER POT.

A little girl in the slums of London won the prize for a flower growing out of a broken tea-pot, her success in training the plant being due to the palas she took in always placing her flowers in the only corner of the window favored with a sunbeam. A lesson for the Christian to walk in the light and sight of God, so that he may grow and bear fruit.

TIPPING IN JAPAN.

The Japanese are said to have reduced the system of "tipping" to a science, and have made it a far business transaction. Plainly posted in the offices of tea houses in the Island Empire are the rates of hospitality. These differ according to the rank of the visitor, but are extremely reasonable for all. After reading these he has tea and cakes served him by the maid, and puts what he calls his tea money on the tray. If the charge for first-class be thirty-five cents for supper, room, bath, and breakfast, and he wishes to have all the attention possible, he will, perhaps, put down 25. If he cannot afford so much, and prefers less service, he gives only 10. He may give only ten cents if that is all he wishes to spend. Whatever he gives he will receive a receipt for his tip and be served accordingly, but in any case with civility. There is a suggestion of a solution of a very troublesome problem in this country and in Europe in this open, honest, and simple method of the Japanese. Since the tip cannot be abolished without practically abolishing good service, why not put it on a specific basis?

THE FOLLY OF FRETTING.

Two gardeners, who were neighbors, had their crops of early peas killed by the frost. One of them came to console with the other.

"Ah," cried he, "how unfortunate! Do you know, neighbor, I have done nothing but fret ever since? But, bless me, you seem to have a fine crop coming up. What are these?"

"Why, they are what I sowed immediately after my loss."

"What! coming up already?" exclaimed the frotter. "Yes," replied the other; "while you were fretting I was working."

TRY CHANGE OF BREAD.

A chef was talking about bread.

"People ought to vary their breads, the same as they vary their meats," he said. "You don't eat ham three times a day, you eat it once and you eat. You don't eat beef that way. You don't eat mutton that way. But that is the way you eat bread, if you are the average sort of man—one certain kind of bread suffices you for breakfast, lunch, and dinner all your life."

"The stomach gets tired of this bread monotony; and when the stomach gets tired of a thing it won't digest it. Hence dyspepsia. The bread monotony is responsible for a good deal of the dyspepsia that flourishes."

"There are dozens of varieties of breads—corn bread, rye bread, whole-wheat bread, barley bread, Sally Lunn, brown bread, aerated bread, malt bread. With these, and many more, to choose from, why is the average family so foolish and thoughtless as to confine itself to one kind of bread only?"

THEY LEFT THE TRADE.

Two women-officers were selling 'War Crys in the street. Out of sheer curiosity, a man who has just purchased one and read it carefully. He was, as a result, troubled in his conscience, and came to the conclusion that he was a great sinner. At that time he was working for a publican, but after reading the War Cry he would take nothing at the bar but non-intoxicating drinks, which drew from the publican the enquiry as to whether he had turned teetotal.

He bought the next week's paper, when his desire to do what was right was increased. The third War Cry decided him. He knelt before God in solitude, and sought salvation, which he at once obtained.

When the publican next asked him if he was an abstainer he was able to say, "Yes, thank God," and related his story.

The publican was astonished, and said, "Well, here goes, I'll be a teetotaler, too." In three weeks' time he left the business, and never entered it again.

NOW FOR THIBET.

Now that Thibet's isolation seems doomed, it becomes the British Bible Society to look after it and print a Bible in the Thibetan sign-words. That Bible is needed to supplant the Thibetan so-called "Bible," which consists of 1,083 books, containing 1,000 pages each. Every volume weighs ten pounds and forms a package twenty-six inches long, eight inches broad, and eight inches deep. This "Bible" requires a dozen yaks for its transport, and carved wooden blocks, from which it is printed, need rows of houses, like a city, for their storage. A tribe of Mongols paid 7,000 oxen for a copy of this "Bible." In addition to the "Bible" there are 225 volumes of commentaries, which are necessary for its understanding. There are also a large collection of revelations which supplant the Bible—Religious Intelligencer.

PRAYER

The Kind of Spirit Which Prevails.

III.

There still remains much to be said upon this subject, in addition to what has already been stated in these columns.

It is a vast and almost boundless field to explore, for no man has ever yet covered, or exhausted, all the great and blessed possibilities open to humanity through this most sacred channel of access to God the Father's great heart of love.

We have spoken at some length of the spirit in which a man should approach his God, if he would prevail with Him in prayer.

We desire now to speak of the things which we are at liberty to ask for. Jesus Christ Himself has left us explicit and unmistakable directions on this important point.

"If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you."

Again, "Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father, in My name, He will give it you."

And the beloved disciple who leaned upon His breast, and was His closest companion upon earth, further reveals to us the meaning of these words when he says, "If we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us."

This, then, is the one supreme condition upon which all prevailing prayer must depend, that the man or woman who dares to come into His presence and present his or her petition must be walking in harmony with Him, must be amongst His intimate friends.

No man entrusts the keys of his most personal goods to a stranger. No father gives the privileges of his own sons and daughters to the alien outside the inner circle of his home.

But to all, weak or strong, rich or poor, learned or ignorant, man or woman, or even child, the great Father gives His keys of the very storehouses of heaven, if such an one will enter into His innermost circle, do His will, obey His commandments, and abide in His love.

Given this supreme condition, there are no limitations to the amount, or kind, or quality of the things you ask for and receive from His dear hands. You may ask what you will.

But, says someone, supposing it be not His will, will He give it me?

Ah, dear soul, you have not entered into the full meaning of His Word. The one who is abiding in Him is so closely in touch with Him, and so near to His great heart, that he feels instinctively what pleases or displeases Him, and in such proximity, with such new motive power breathed into his very purpose of life, he will not ask, or desire to have, such things as are contrary to His will. Selfish aims are a thing of the past; impure motives have long since been cleansed away; abiding in Him the thoughts and hopes and ambitions of life enter into what most pleases Him, and are, therefore, brought into harmony with His will. And if, at times, a faulty judgment, a short-sighted impulse, would petition some undesirable gift from His hands, He has even made provision for this also, for He tells us:

"The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities; for we know not what we should pray for as we ought, but the Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us."

What truly wondrous love and matchless grace!

The Spirit, knowing the mind of the Father, and also knowing us through and through, becomes our representative at the court above, and taking our poor request, with all its imperfections, and human infirmities, translates it into the best and most desirable plea, "according to the will of God."

And so the answer comes back to us, not perhaps in the very form of earthly error or

misshapen judgment in which we had sent it up, but in the perfected and ampler blessing which in our lack of wisdom we had failed to imagine possible.

The heart that has entered into that abiding intimacy with Him, and knows and trusts Him fully, accepts His will, and rejoices that He planned it also. He has got to the point where the Saviour Himself got when He said, "Not My will, but Thine be done."

And now, in closing, I must insist once again upon the all-important truth that power with man depends upon your power with God.

Listen again to the story of Jacob: "He had power with God; yea, he had power over the angel, and prevailed."

Mark the order well. Power with God first. Power with man next. Do you wonder that his meeting with Esau, his angry and wronged brother, was so different from what it might have been?

That all night's prayer made the difference possible.

Jacob did the best thing which marked his life of ups and downs when he sent his wives and the families on ahead, and waited alone to pray.

The Brook Jabbok was transformed into an audience-chamber with God Himself, for he tells us that there he saw God face to face.

And yet it was not all smooth. It meant the finding out of his own weakness—the

Revival Notes.

Many visitors from all parts of the United Kingdom have traveled to the scenes where the mighty Welsh revival first found birth.

A party on this intent from Essex found both private dwellings and boarding-houses already so full that they were reluctantly compelled to go to the hotel, to which was attached a bar for the sale of intoxicants.

This distressed them greatly, until one of the number exclaimed:

"Perhaps God has a work for us to do here—we had better stay."

They attended all the services, which were greatly protracted, and at which many souls came out boldly on the Lord's side.

It was past midnight when, at length, they retired.

About two in the morning one of the visitors was aroused by a message that the landlord urgently desired to see him.

He went, and there in his own room in great agony of mind was the proprietor exclaiming:

"Oh, I'm a great sinner; tell me how I can be saved."

"If you are in earnest," replied the warrior, "you will cry to God."

He did so, and finally rose from his knees with the conscious assurance that he was pardoned. The following day he made open confession of Christ, which led to the conversion of two other men in his employ, also heavy drinkers.

Impromptu open-air meetings were the outcome of a very remarkable service, where many souls have been won. The people, filled with the joy of enthusiasm for Christ, determined to raid the streets at midnight; meet the drunkards and profligates who were turned out of the saloons at the closing hour (11.30 p.m.) and strive to win them for Christ.

Scorn and ribald language did not baffle their efforts. Though frequently repulsed, again and again they renewed their appeals until a motley crowd gathered within the walls of the house of God, of men and women alike.

Heart-breaking stories of the results and

putting out of joint all his wonted human strength.

Long hours of wrestling as if for dear life itself, but Jacob hung on when he could no longer wrestle.

"I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me."

How many hard prayer meetings have taken the turning-point just there! How many obdurate sinners have fallen low at Jesus' feet when we got to that place of desperate clinging faith and intercession!

And then the smash came. The answer to all our cries, and groans, and tears. We had learned to prevail with God, and so we prevailed with men.

"The times when I have been in closest communion with God have been the times when I have had the most power with God, and the greatest influence with men," says Commissioner in giving his own testimony.

Our message has power with men just so far as it is saturated with prayer.

We are only useful in bringing light to the dark, and conviction and salvation to the sinner, in proportion to the nearness in which we are to God. The ordinary every-day work and fight of a soldier of Jesus Christ needs grace, strength, love, and a special acquaintance with Christ to be victorious. How much more, then, do we need to live in the prayer-spirit, when we have to stand between the living and the dead, and deal out the messages of justice, judgment, mercy, and infinite love.

It is when we cry to God in humble, earnest, importunate, believing prayer that He graciously pours out His Spirit, makes bare His arm, defeats devils, drives back the powers of hell, and souls are won, God is glorified, and victory is proclaimed in the Redeemer's name.—C. B. T.

misery of sin and degradation were unboomed as the workers moved in and out amongst them urging repentance.

One poor woman told how, with an invalid husband and three children, she had come from a country district in the hope of getting work in the big city whereby to support both him and them. Her youngest was but a babe of eight months. Not drink, but dire necessity had brought her down to the awful degradation and wretchedness of life upon the streets.

"Show me," she cried, "how I may earn food for my husband and little ones, and I will gladly be an honest woman once more."

Another fine, handsome woman, who had evidently fallen from a life in far better circumstances, told a still more terrible tale.

She was married and had one darling child, and had traveled far, with a breaking heart, after being cruelly separated from all she had held dear.

Already the fiend of despair had coiled his deadly net about her soul.

That night she had determined to seek death, rather than live on in such anguish and cruel sense of injustice.

Thank God, His messengers had obeyed the prompting Spirit who sent them to pass on to her the glad message of cheer, and hope, and salvation in Jesus Christ.

Many others were also dealt with, and some fifty or sixty erring souls expressed their willingness to leave the paths of sin, "if the world would give them a better chance," as they expressed it.

It was two o'clock in the morning when the little band of workers sallied forth to find a refuge for these souls, which should bridge the gulf they were anxious to escape from. Alas! alas! that whilst so many snarcs and pitfalls were open to them, only one harbor of refuge was available, which could not, at its best, receive so large a number.

The Salvation Army Women's Metropole, already a haven of security and blessedness to many other poor girls and women in that city, took in yet another six.

They who march in faith pray better than they who kneel in fear.



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GAZETTE.

Appointments—

BRIGADIER SMEETON to be Private Secretary to the Commissioner.
BRIGADIER TAYLOR to be Principal of the Territorial Training Home.
ADJT. NELSON, Rossland, to Victoria.
ADJT. WALKER, furlough, to St. Thomas.
ENSIGN GREENLAND, furlough, to Eastport.
ENSIGN LECOCQ, St. Thomas, to Windsor, Ont.
ENSIGN WILSON, Galt, to London Rescue Home.
ENSIGN CORNISH, Special Work. Central Ontario Province, to Dovercourt.
ENSIGN CULBERT, furlough, to Collingwood.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.



LEADERS OF GOD'S HOSTS.

The training of Cadets is receiving more and more the consideration of those in authority. It is an indisputable fact that the success of any organization depends as much on those who have the direction of affairs as upon those in subordinate positions.

It is indispensable therefore, that leaders of the Salvation Army should possess necessary qualifications and knowledge.

From one generation to another, leaders have been necessary to lead forward God's people. Moses was chosen to lead the Israelites out of bondage; Joshua, his successor, finally leading them into the land of promise. Gideon was called by an angel, and after offering various excuses to the Lord, shouldered his cross; the altar of Baal was destroyed and one built up unto God, while the Midianites were defeated. Jephthah was made a captain of the Lord's hosts and led forth victoriously the armies of Israel against the Ammonites, and then against the Ephraimites.

From the days, then, of the Old Testament up to the present, it has been the will of God to have leaders of His people, chosen very frequently from out the more humble walks of life.

The names of leaders cannot be separated from the history of organizations, by reason of the importance attached to their leadership. Hence, it would be an utter impossibility to think of Methodism without associating with it the name of John Wesley; Presbyterianism without that of Knox; Lutheranism without that of Luther, and the Salvation Army without the name of William Booth, as well as those of our other leaders who have so faithfully and ably fought by his side in this great battle of soul-saving these long years.

The General and those in authority have long been alive to the necessity of good leadership. They are aware that the training of Cadets will have a very important bearing on the success of the Salvation Army in the future. The demands which have been made for men and women, charged with the Holy Spirit, have been so great in various parts of the world since the organization was brought into being, that the length of time Cadets were in training has, of necessity, been shortened; but the system is being perfected by degrees as the demands of the war permit.

The elaborate operations now carried on at Clapton, where five hundred Cadets are in training, and the appointment of Commissioner Howard over that institution, is significant. It is determined that the future officers of the Salvation Army shall have every opportunity to develop into capable soul-winners, and be instructed by our most efficient officers.

Not only in the Old Land is the system of training being perfected, but other countries have made decided advance during late years. Australia, for example, has one of the finest buildings in Melbourne for a Federal Training Garrison for Cadets. Our comrades across the border-line have quite recently moved into a more commodious building next to the National Headquarters. Canada, we may say with modesty, is not one whit behind. Our College is modern in every particular, and well fitted for this important work of training. The new Principal, Brigadier Taylor, comes to us rich in knowledge and experience. Added to his responsibilities, he will have the oversight of the Training Home Province, which will give the Cadets excellent opportunities of taking part in the practical side of Salvation Army warfare. While securing experience, their Bible training and other studies will not in any way be neglected.

The Cadets of the last session were commissioned on Feb. 13th. The new session commenced Feb. 23rd. The appeal of the Commissioner at Riverdale on Thursday last resulted in twenty-five men and women consecrating themselves to the work, and at the Temple, on Feb. 13th, seventeen others.

SOUNDS OF ABUNDANCE OF RAIN.

The most interesting page in the War Cry this week is that one containing the reports of the revivals which are sweeping this Territory. The Holy Spirit is at work in our midst. In answer to our prayers and faith the showers are falling. Ensign McElheney, at Springhill Mines, writes that no less than fifty-five souls were saved at his corps in two weeks. The other reports appearing in this issue are of the most pleasing character. Not only do we learn from this source that the arm of the Lord is being made bare in the salvation of men, but even a G. B. M. box recently contained the following note:

"Pray for my speedy conversion, and when I am saved I will put \$10 into this box as a thank-offering to God and to the Salvation Army. Pray that God may arouse me to a deeper sense of my true condition and lead me to repentance. I want to be saved, but I do not seem to have the will power to put that desire into practice. Pray earnestly, pray constantly, pray believingly, and I believe God will show me my true state and help me to approach Him with a contrite heart, so that I may receive the blessing of forgiveness. God bless you.—One who loves the Army."

There is undoubtedly an increase of faith and desire on the part of our soldiery throughout the Territory, for which we praise God.

Editorial Notes.

The news we gave in these notes last week was quite a starter to some, while others, of course, knew all about it. Well, just so—how could it be otherwise in this world? Here goes once more, even though I may be sending forth news which the wise ones know.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor's installation meeting is to take place in the Yorkville Town Hall, on Monday, 27th February. They are not only to be the Principals of the Training College, but the new Provincial Officers of the Training Home Province. The War Cry offers its congratulations.

The opening of new ground in and around Toronto will engage the special attention of the Brigadier in the early days of his command, while he, with the assistance of others, will be maturing plans for Camp Meetings

and Tent Campaigns for the coming summer. Anybody who can give information, or send suggestions concerning this, please do so.

Brigadier Smeeton will take up his duties as the Commissioner's Private Secretary in the course of a day or two, and will, with his other duties, act as Territorial Auditor, a work for which he is well suited.

No; Mrs. Brigadier Smeeton is not going on furlough. She will take considerable responsibility and work in connection with the C. O. P. God bless our women warriors and increase their numbers!

Ensign Owen is being set apart as a Financial Special for Toronto and its suburbs. He is also much interested in the Corps-Cadets of the city, and while he will be looking after the dollars, he will not forget souls.

While speaking of dollars, I am glad to note a steady flow in response to the Commissioner's appeal for our comrades in distress across the sea. Will officers, soldiers, and friends hurry up and send in their mite to help this fund. "He who helps quickly, helps twice." Many of our soldiers and friends are well able to render assistance.

Some other changes and appointments are as follows: Capt. DeBow goes to the Commissioner's Office, while Ensign French will continue to use all her powers in the interests of the C.O.P., helping Mrs. Smeeton to keep the wheels of the chariot well oiled and everything up-to-date.

Colonel Taylor, from the International Headquarters Immigration Department, is with us again. He has come over in charge of the first batch of immigrants for the season, and is, at the time of writing, viewing the land in the Eastern Province, with Brigadier Howell. He has had the pleasure (?) of being thirty hours in a snow-drift. Still, he is fond of Canada, and thinks it the best country in the world for sober, hard-working, industrious people to settle in.

Speaking of immigration, I learn that this year is likely to be a record one for the Army. Already hundreds are preparing to come to Canada, and thousands are seeking information concerning it. The farmers in different parts of the Dominion are sending in their applications for men, while the number of those who are anxious to get domestic servants is legion.

Here is a chance for the wide-awake Field Officer to get soldiers. Does he want one or two bandmen in his corps, a sergeant, some junior workers? Well, let him send in a list of friends, who will give situations to men and women with Army recommendations, and say the kind of soldier he wants, and the Immigration Department may be able to supply just what he requires.

Staff-Capt. Patterson has been touring the Western part of Ontario, and is immensely impressed with the reception he has received from all classes of people in his searching-out for the right spots to settle the stream of immigrants who are coming in. Will all comrades pray God's blessing upon this special branch of our work, and at the same time do their best to assist us in securing the right kind of situations for the men and women who are coming to us.

The Commissioning of Cadets.

The commissioning of the Cadets at the Temple was a unique success. A large crowd filled the auditorium, and altogether the service was an exceedingly interesting and instructive one, especially when the Cadets were given their promotions and appointments by the Commissioner.

A detailed report will appear next week. As a result of this grand meeting, seventeen offered themselves for the work, nine surrendered themselves to God, and one obtained the blessing of a clean heart.

The Commissioner at Toronto Corps.

EIGHTY-FIVE SOULS AT THE MERCY SEAT—TWENTY-EIGHT CANDIDATES FOR THE WORK AND MORE TO REPORT—FULL HOUSES IN SPITE OF BLIZZARD-LIKE WEATHER—MANY OLD FRIENDS REJOICED AND WELCOMED THE COMMISSIONER—MANY NEW ONES WELCOMED CHRIST AS A SAVIOUR.

DOVERCOURT.

It was a gala night for this, of the minor city corps, to have our leader for a meeting all to themselves, and the soldiers and people knew how to appreciate it. The snug little barracks, clean and brightened with some decorations, was well packed with a free and sympathetic crowd.

The Commissioner was accompanied by Mrs. Coombs, his two daughters, and his son. Most of the T. H. Q. Staff Officers and the Cadets were also present. Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, fresh from the Old Land, were among the notables on the platform.

The Commissioner was perfectly at ease, and one could easily see that he felt right at home in this little building erected by him in the early days, when it stood almost isolated, but is now rapidly becoming the centre of a well-built-up district. Our leader chose his happy style of address, which won his audience's attention from the beginning. The crowd was a typical Army audience which thoroughly entered into the spirit of the meeting; quick to catch its humorous or pathetic points, and quick to respond.

The Commissioner's address told upon the crowd. Gradually the laughter died out and serious thoughtfulness took its place, to be followed by conviction in numerous hearts. The prayer meeting was a red-hot one. The invitation given by the Commissioner soon brought out the first soul, which was quickly followed by others. Prayers, songs, pleadings, alternated, and still they came; prodigal boys and backsliders cried for mercy, while some lukewarm professors sought the baptism of the Holy Ghost to set them on fire. The heavenly answer came. One by one their faces lit up and exhibited that gladness which the incoming of Christ brings. Seventeen souls in all knelt at the mercy seat. Two young men offered themselves as Candidates for the work.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Manton delighted the crowd with a duet. The officers, soldiers, and friends were jubilant, and want the Commissioner to call again as soon as he can do so.—E.

RIVERDALE.

In no corps in the whole Territory could the Commissioner be more heartily welcomed than at Riverdale. He was accompanied by Mrs. Coombs and family, with a number of T. H. Q. Staff.

Colonel Gaskin, the General Secretary, lined out the first song, "No, we never will give in," and the way in which the soldiery sang the chorus was proof that they meant it. The preliminaries over, the P. O. sounded a note of welcome on behalf of the comrades and friends. The crowd laughed, clapped their hands, and shouted in turns, and it really seemed as if they never would stop.

When at last the Commissioner got a hearing, and God gave him the right message, "Grieve not the Spirit," his words took hold of the consciences of many, and at the conclusion of his address all heads were bowed while he tenderly pleaded with sinners, backsliders, and the unsanctified. Soon they began to come, and continued until thirteen were kneeling at the mercy seat, sobbing out their hearts to God. It was a well-fought-out

prayer meeting, the Commissioner doing his share of fishing out souls to the mercy seat.

While the penitents' names were being registered in the adjoining room, the Commissioner made another appeal for Candidates for the work, and God wonderfully helped him, and in response twenty-six men and women cast themselves at the Master's feet for service. It was a wonderful sight, and must have gladdened the hearts of the angels. Colonel Gaskin, Brigadier Horn, Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton, and Brigadier and Mrs. Southall, were deputed to deal with them, register their names, and get full particulars. We expect to get some good officers out of this batch.

We wound up at a late hour, weary but glad—glad that we had been counted worthy to be of some little service to our fellows. But before the final wind-up the corps gave the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs a pressing invitation to pay them another visit early. —Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

ESTHER STREET.

Morning.

A GOODLY number of happy, expectant soldiers gathered for the holiness meeting, having evidently determined that a spiritual feast was more desirable than the wonted hot dinner, at least on this occasion. (We confess to a mental reservation of regret that this is not more frequently the case. Our Sunday's meetings would certainly benefit thereby.)

At all events, no one could be disappointed at their preference, for the Broadway Hall congregation last Sunday morning were consciously visited by the blessed quickening Spirit Himself, and Commissioner's trenchant Bible reading and comments laid a solid foundation for the good work based upon it throughout the day.

The out-and-out life of separation from all darkness was unquestionably shown to be the only possible means of conquering our great enemy, and many a heart was compelled to face the light, and examine himself by the Spirit and Word of God.

The Commissioner's subsequent address on the tenderly-pointed query: "Art thou in health, my brother?" was dealt with from both aspects, in his own practical, inimitable manner.

One seemed to forget the question was asked of a congregation, but rather to feel it was an individual home-thrust, clothed with all the sympathy and intense desire of one's confidential adviser and friend.

The visible outcome was the surrender of seven souls, and a covenant of consecration on the part of some whom the Lord has called for life-service for the salvation of the lost. —N. E. S.

Afternoon.

A MORE miserable day could hardly be imagined, for the light, wet snow made it disagreeable for walking and in every other way. Besides, the atmosphere was of that heavy kind that is apt to make even active persons dull and listless. That a fine crowd filled the Broadway Hall at the afternoon and evening meetings was a good evidence of what might have been under better conditions.

As usual, prompt to the moment, the Commissioner steps upon the platform, and is greeted with one of those hearty ovations for

which Canadians are noted when they "take to" the person affected. The object of the meeting is soon made manifest by a few words from the Commissioner, followed by the petitions to the Throne of Grace offered by Mrs. Colonel Jacobs and Brigadier Smeeton.

The Commissioner is tremendously orthodox in principle, but splendidly free from a slavish adherence to mere form and method, hence his meetings are full of interest, and old things are done in a new way, serving to hold the interest of his audience from start to finish, the large numbers that invariably remain to the prayer meetings being ample evidence of the fact. As a change, then, the Commissioner led a real, live, crisp, testimony meeting for about half an hour, that was most refreshing to everybody present. If some of the old warriors of twenty years ago had been there "Old Richmond Street," we fancy, would have loomed large on their mental horizon, as it did on ours, when we sang some "old-timers," as "I want to hear the flapping of the angels' wings when I die," and "I ain't got weary yet," and of course a good sprinkling of the more classical (if that term is permissible) as well. All over the building testimonies came thick and fast, which must have made the devil feel that salvation gatherings were in the fray for sure—and so they were.

A fine-looking man near the front said, "I was converted in the old Richmond Street barracks seventeen years ago last New Year's Day. I am more than glad to see Commissioner Coombs once again."

A saved Baptist down there would run a red-hot Salvationist a close second for enthusiastic testifying.

But how can one particularize when there were dozens of such, and of course a good number were reminiscent of the days when the Commissioner led on the Canadian forces to those deeds of valor and victory which are jealously guarded in our memories?

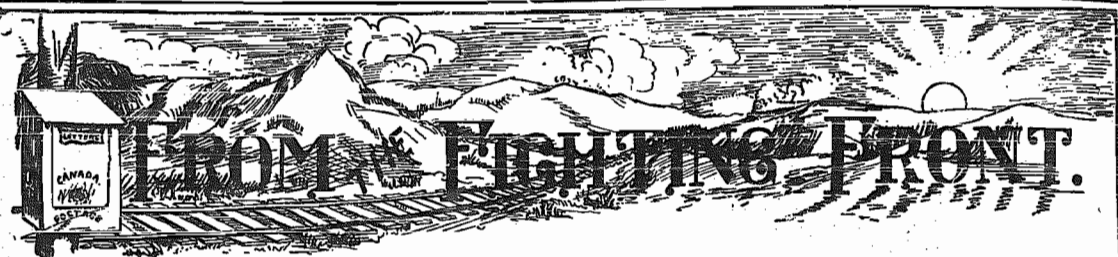
The Commissioner felt a pardonable pride, we fancy, in the splendid address given by Capt. Nellie Coombs. The audience drank in the message that the Spirit gave her. The thoughts on God's "loving kindness," and that "in all their afflictions He was afflicted," was very choice and tender, making a strong appeal to the hearts of the audience. Facts were illustrated with fine anecdotes and applied in forcible manner. Thus as the Commissioner followed up the line of thought and argument, it was not surprising that the goodness of God should lead nine souls to repentance.

The closing influences of the afternoon meeting seemed to act as a prelude to the night meeting, for as we sang the opening hymn a sacred influence rested upon the audience. This was intensified by the tender pathos of Mrs. Commissioner Coombs' petition on behalf of the sinner.

The preliminaries (if anything in a really religious meeting can be termed such) over the Commissioner launched into his subject with his usual energy, but also with his usual tenderness. For if his denunciation of wrong is terrific, his appeals on behalf of a risen Saviour never failed to influence every hearer, some of whom invariably are afterwards found as seekers of mercy.

His word-picture of sin was a most masterly arraignment of that ugly, brutal, distorted, relentless, treacherous principle which is so effectually blasting the lives of so many, both for time and eternity.

"Sin must be dealt with, but how?" Then the mercy of God appeared to us in greater reality than we had ever realized, and the sacrifice of Calvary had a deeper meaning, not only to us, but to the sinner. How mightily the Spirit carried home the truth. Scarce any, perhaps none, in that service but were compelled to "take another look at the cross of Calvary," as the Commissioner portrayed the need, as well as the fact and efficacy, of that sacrifice. Many hearts were moved, and some sixteen responded, and we rejoiced with the angels over thirty-two captures for the day.—J. F. S.



THE REVIVAL WAVES ARE ROLLING IN.

Halifax has 19 Captures—Bellingham Continues to Sweep Souls into the Fountain—Essex Revival Reports 17 Last Week—In Every Province the Mighty Moving of the Holy Spirit is Felt, and a Glorious Awakening is Spreading Everywhere—More Desperation Wanted!

AMHERST, N.S. Still at the front of the battle, not being defeated, but having victory. Praise the Lord. Monday, 23rd, we had a good old time together. The officers from around the District were present, and our worthy D. O. led on the forces for the night meeting. Lieut. Weatherby, Rev. Mr. Coffin, and some comrades from Sackville were also present, and the songs and music enjoyed immensely. Thirteen were enrolled under the Yellow, Red, and Blue, and promised to follow Christ until the end. Altogether we had a grand time, finishing up at a few minutes of twelve with six in the fountain. To God we give the glory. Hallelujah!—Capt. G.

BARRIE. We are still alive at Barrie, and having some glorious times. While God has been pouring out His Spirit in different parts of the battlefield, He has not forgotten Barrie. Thank God the showers are falling. Sinners are being quickened, backsliders reclaimed, and sinners brought back to newness of life. Sunday was a day of victory and blessing. Afternoon, an enrolment to the Army for nearly twenty years and never converted before, volunteered for Jesus. He got gloriously saved, and is now doing splendidly. Excellent spirit among the comrades. Treas. Stanleton, who has been a fighter for many years, remarked some time ago that such a spirit of unity had not existed for some time. Much conviction among the sinners. Things seem to be moving along in the right direction under the leadership of Adj. and Mrs. Newman. To God be all the glory.

"See our glorious banner waving,
Converts' faces glow,
Desperate sinners God is saving,
Spite of every foe." —Salvationist.

BELLINGHAM, WASH. Since last report from here ten more precious souls have found that there is power in the precious blood. God is blessing us wonderfully in this place. Our crowds, both in the open-air and indoors, are on the upgrade, and considering the dullness of work, etc., just now, our finances are first class. Last Tuesday soldiers' meeting the biggest for years, and every soldier full of faith for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit. We are indeed proving that prayer, faith and work are essential in our soul-saving work. We are preparing for our special soul-saving effort. We expect our beloved P. O., Brigadier McMillan, also Ensign Hurst and Capt. Bryant, to be with us for one week, and mean to do our best to capture souls for God. Brigadier has won the hearts of Bellingham soldiers and outsiders in his previous visits here, and all are delighted to hear he is coming. Watch us, we are alive, and the devil is finding it out.—Fighter.

BELLEVEILLE. We had our P. O., Brigadier 3 Souls. Turner, with us Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 23rd and 24th. His meetings were very interesting and much enjoyed by all. On Saturday night one sister gave herself to God. On Sunday we had good meetings, and although we saw no visible results, yet conviction was stamped on many hearts, and since then two precious souls have come to the Saviour and sought His forgiveness.—M. Gibson, C.O.

CHESLEY. We had a visit from our worthy 1 Soul. D. O., Staff-Capt. McNamara, and he was the means of giving us a lift heavenward. One man yielded to God. Our faith is high for a great outpouring of God's Spirit on the un-saved, while we live humbly at the Master's feet.—Rambler.

CARMAN. We arrived just three weeks ago, and 3 Souls. found our barracks and quarters just out of town, so we started to pray for a new place in town, and got it, and we were able to open it last Saturday. Brigadier Burditt and Staff-Capt. Taylor came up from Winnipeg for the

opening services, and on Sunday afternoon and night we had very successful meetings, there being one soul saved at each meeting. We are now in possession of a very nice hall and quarters, and are looking forward to a revival of the work here.—Yours in the war, Lieut. Hall.

CARBONEAR. We recently held a very successful banquet, at which we netted \$70.75. Thanks be to the soldiers who worked so wholeheartedly, and to the friends. Last Sunday we were favored with a visit from Major and Mrs. Creighton, accompanied by the No. 1 band, including Ensign Trickey. The people were delighted with the Major and his wife, and with the music furnished by the band. Twelve souls sought and found God, and the collections for the day amounted to \$26.50. To God be all the glory. We extend to the Major and Mrs. Creighton and the band a hearty invitation to come again.

ESSEX. Since last report we have had glorious 17 Souls. times. God has been with us in mighty power. Brigadier Hargrave was with us for the week-end. God crowned the meetings with success. In the holiness meeting fourteen souls

KINGSVILLE. Wonderful times. Crowds on the 2 Souls. Increase. Beautiful meetings. On Tuesday we had our wood bee. In spite of the storm the crowd was good. A beautiful day spent for God last Sunday. Two souls got salvation. Our ranks will soon be filled to the old mark. Much credit is due to our officers.—C. Car-scaddon.

LOUISBURG, C.B. On Tuesday night our worthy 1 Soul. Provincial Officers, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, were with us for the opening of the barracks, also launching of the Siege. For about a month the sound of the hammer has been heard about the barracks. It has undergone many changes and at last is finished. A splendid crowd gathered and were delighted with the meeting. Adj. Creighton and Capt. Riley assisted in the meetings. These worthies added much to the meeting by their music and song. A solo from little Minnie, then Mrs. Sharp drew in the net. Many were convicted, a few held up their hands for prayer, and one backslider returned to God and the Army.—N. F. Ting.

LEAMINGTON. We had good meetings all day 2 Souls. Sunday. One soul came to the penitent form at night. Monday night, at the cottage meeting, one soul volunteered for Jesus. We are believing for victory.—A Soldier.

MOOSE JAW. Beautiful, soul-inspiring. Holy 3 Souls. Ghost times last Sunday. Good spiritual times all day. The faith of the soldiers was rewarded on Monday night; two ladies who had been in the meeting the night previous came boldly forward to the penitent form. In taking their names and addresses we were given to understand that they were sisters—one married and the other single. Now for the sequel. The writer and another comrade visited the homes of the new comrades and obtained an interview with the husband of our sister in Christ, who, in the course of a conversation, showed a desire to be good and lead a different life. He was a good man, morally speaking, yet a sinner in God's sight. After a while he was brought to see the fact that his righteousness is but as filthy rags in the eyes of God. Then comes the cry from our brother, "O God, help me!" He gives up everything. His wife mingles her tears with those of her husband, but they are tears of joy and not of sorrow. Glory to God. In another corner of the parlor the sister is crying for joy and the writer and the comrade with him have a lump in their throats and tears of joy are running down their faces and I can assure you, Mr. Editor, it was a happy crowd that clasped hands and thanked God for victory. Our comrades have since testified in the barracks to the God's wonderful saving and keeping power. The battle is still in progress, and the power of God is resting upon us. Lord, make us holy; not clever, but good, is the cry of every comrade. We are in for victory. Mighty faith, that cries it shall be done, and we'll have Moose Jaw for King Jesus.—C. W. M. O.

RESERVE, C.B. Reserve is not dead, but still 4 Souls. alive. God is pouring out His Spirit upon us of late. Souls are coming to His feet and taking their stand. We were delighted to have with us Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, our Provincial Officers, also Capt. Riley. Three minion corps united with us for the first occasion. The Colonel with his helpers again sound. Last Sunday started with a much larger number than usual at knee-drill. Good meetings all day. As the day was closing we rejoiced to see one soul seek Christ



Capt. and Mrs. Johnstone, Bellingham.

re-consecrated themselves to God. In the afternoon two souls for salvation, and one at night. We are going in for greater victories.—A. B.

GALT. Siege launched January 29th with four 8 Souls. One backslider was aroused from his slumbers of sin and came back to God. In giving his testimony he said that he had served the devil long enough, and in the future if his friends wanted to know where he was, they would find him in the Salvation Army. Hallelujah! Seven more held up their hands asking for prayer. Three souls for Sunday, Feb. 5th. Crowds increasing. We had a visit from our P. O., Brigadier Hargrave. The people enjoyed listening to him very much. Galtians all say, "Come again, Brigadier."

HALIFAX I. Colonel Sharp and Major Phillips 19 Souls. paid us a visit on the 16th of January, and we had a wonderful time, ending the day with eighteen souls for God and over \$20 collection. Brigadier Taylor, on his way to Toronto, stayed over Sunday, and God honored his efforts by giving us one precious soul. The holiness meeting Sunday morning was a rouser. God came very near to our hearts. The Brigadier's talk on the cedar and the palm tree set before us more clearly than ever what God expects of those who follow Him. We wish the Brigadier every success in the Training Home, with a pressing invitation to come again.—J. M. P.

Praise God! Better days are coming. This is only the droppings; we are looking for the showers. Soldiers are in the fighting spirit. To God be all the glory.—Lieut. T. Moore.

LONDON. We hail with great delight the orders 11 Souls. from our Commissioner for a two month's soul-saving campaign. These orders found us right into a real revival spirit. Last week we had eleven souls—some for salvation, a few for holiness. Our friend, Ensign Poole, happened along in the right time to help us in our revival effort, and gave us three days. We had a meeting Saturday afternoon on the market; had a good crowd and good salvation meeting. We also had afternoon meetings Wednesday and Thursday, another very good meeting was conducted at Mr. McCormick's factory. (Noonday meeting.) They wished us to come again. Ensign Poole sang a solo. Mrs. Kendall spoke for about fifteen minutes.

OLD PERLIGAN. Recently seven souls proved the cleansing of the blood. Sunday we had a great treat, in spite of the cold and frost. We formed up in front of our hall and started for a march, singing with all our hearts. Returned to find a packed building, people longing for God's salvation. They turn out in good crowds, no matter how the weather is. Our people never fail to be present. God is with us. We are all on fire, expecting a big revival in the near future.—G. Collins, Capt.

PARRSBORO, N.S. Special meetings of late have been the order of the day. Ensign McElheney gave us a very special meeting. We had the joy of seeing five precious souls. The next was a visit from our P. O., Lieut-Colonel Sharp, and Major Phillips. Their meeting has proved a great help to our work here. Saint and sinner got blessed, five souls got saved, and the soldiers are all on fire for the Siege, and we are full of faith for our coming meetings.—Cand. Laura Dingle.

SUNBURY. The Harmonic Revivalists arrived at 10 Souls. Sunbury after the third attempt being made, bringing with them the Gospel of peace. Although there were no immediate results, God came amongst us as the meetings went on, and on Sunday afternoon, He cast the sins of four as far as the east is from the west, and before their departure the precious number of ten were dipped in that life-giving stream.—L. H.

SPOKANE. The old Spokane regiment is a fighting regiment, and does not intend waiting orders to advance, but are hammering away at the enemy's ranks. Every meeting here is a soul-stirring time. Sinners are becoming anxious, souls are being saved. At the Sunday morning service five brothers came out for a pure heart. At our night meeting three sisters came out for pardon.—P. T. M.

SPRINGHILL. Springhill is still alive. In the past two weeks we have had the joy of seeing fifty-five souls crying to God for mercy. We are having wonderful times and God is getting the victory and the devil being defeated on every hand. Praise the Lord. We have seen some remarkable answers to prayer. A dear old mother prayed for her wayward boy; he arose and came to God; then followed his sister, and praise the Lord, last night the other son came to God. The soldiers are all on fire, and the devil has to take a back seat. We are having lovely crowds, and all are getting interested. Look out for Springhill's next report, as we are just on the verge of a grand revival. We have nothing to fear. Victory is sure, with Ensign and Mrs. McElheney at the front. God bless our leaders.—Yours in the fight, Rover.

ST. CATHARINES. Glorious times on Sunday. Colonel Jacobs with us. Everything went with a bang. Adj. Habbkirk's singing and playing was fine. The Col-

onel's speaking was very much appreciated. Two young ladies and a man came forward to the penitent form, one of whom we have been praying for a long time but who could never see his way clear to give up everything. Then I must not let this opportunity go by without telling you of our Thursday night's special meetings, which the Captain has started. Last Thursday night was a musical bazaar, Mrs. Fynn having charge of the meeting. Judging from the faces in the audience it was a success.—A. M. R.

ST. JOHN'S I. Sinners yielding to the Spirit of 9 Souls. God. Nine the past week have proved its cleansing power, and are doing well. The Cadets are well in harness, and are doing excellently. Adj. and Mrs. Williams are



Brigadier McMillan, Provincial Officer, Pacific Province. working hard to bring about the conversion of men and women to God.—S. F. R.

ST. JOHN'S II. Storms, winds, and occasional calms are the order of the day. It was a storm the Sunday we welcomed to our Island and to No. II. corps Major and Mrs. Creighton. But, nevertheless, the storm did not lessen the enthusiasm and hearty welcome to our dear leaders. The soldiers, led on by Capt. Jones and Henderson, have the true fighting spirit, and were at their post all day. Our new leaders bring with them fresh spirit and zeal for souls. The Bible reading and urgent appeal of both Major and Mrs. Creighton brought much conviction upon those present. Faces showed the workings of God's Spirit, and how we envied their hearts and lives for Christ. We had the joy of seeing five come forward for salvation. Then, again, on the following Wednesday, we had the Major with us, when he re-commissioned some forty-five souls. Everybody has a work to do in this great salvation war.—G. A. M., for Lee.

UXBRIDGE. For some weeks back there has been 4 Souls. a fire smoldering in the Uxbridge corps, which has been fanned by the heavenly breezes, until it has burst forth into a mighty flame. God has wonderfully poured out His Spirit upon the comrades here. We are having glorious meetings. The old-time power seemed to fall. Our soldiers' meetings are grand (regular old-

times); our holiness meetings are heart-melting and heart-searching times. The Spirit seems to come in floods and fill the place. Glory be to God! The devil has been roused, his kingdom has been shaken. On Sunday, Feb. 5th, all day we had a glorious time. In the afternoon free-and-easy we had a stirring time. God wonderfully blessed us, and at the night meeting the fire broke out. Hallelujah! It was a glorious victory. Two prodigals came home to Father's house; two others seeking salvation weeping at the feet of Jesus. There was no doubt joy in heaven among the angels over those souls seeking pardon. A number of others in the meeting under deep conviction. We are still believing for greater manifestations of God's workings and saving power. Capt. Gates and Lieut. Jordan, who are in charge here, are nobly taking hold of the work, and God has been blessing their efforts.—E.

Believing. Cornwall.—Sunday was a time of blessing. We are in for souls. We are looking for big times during the coming month.—K. C. D. J. C. E.

Ensign Cornish Makes an Impression. Brampton.—We have recently been favored with a visit from Ensign Cornish, from Toronto, who conducted special meetings from Thursday until Monday. The Ensign is an old friend of the Brampton people, who are always delighted when his coming is announced. On Sunday much of the Spirit of God was felt, and the crowds and collections were considerably above the average. At 3 p.m. the Ensign gave an interesting address on Bermuda, or the S. A. in mid-ocean, and at night spoke from the Word of God with much power. We believe much good will be the result of these special services. Too much cannot be said in favor of the Ensign's lecture on Monday night, on the International Congress, which was most interesting. The people were delighted. Ensign Cornish is a splendid lecturer, and we will all be delighted to see and hear him again in the near future.—E. M.

Spoke in Nine Languages. Cornwall.—A very interesting meeting was held in the Citadel Monday night, when Bro. Sosnin, the converted Jew, spoke in nine languages, and sang in six. Rev. Mr. Simmes of the French Presbyterian Church, spoke in French; Louis Oke spoke in Indian. We also had a duet from two Indian brothers. The bands, both brass and string, did excellent service. No one surrendered to God, but we believe much good was done.—E. L. H.

The Stove Pipes Came Down. Bismarck, N.D.—We had the pleasure of a visit from our G. B. M. man, Ensign Mercer. The hall was packed. People not only said they enjoyed the service, but proved it by giving a real liberal offering as they passed out through the door. At the conclusion of the meeting, when the Ensign and one of the soldiers were removing the canvas, they accidentally brought down the stove pipes with a crash; and, oh my, what a screaming and a scrambling as one of the comrades tried to steer clear of the pipes and soot which came tumbling all around and over him. The brothers set to work to put up the pipes, assisted by the lassies and Ensign Mercer. Soon they had them almost up when, to another crash was heard, down they came once more, and another scramble for chairs, benches, step-ladders, brooms, pokers, etc., and the men, with faces and hands not much whiter than the stove pipes (one man remarking his father would not recognize him now), set to work once more. Again they were almost finished when again they came down. But the brothers are not easily discouraged when it comes to putting up stove pipes, and set to work again. This time they succeeded. After this was accomplished the hall required sweeping and scrubbing, the men nobly assisting in this. Finally, at 12.20 a.m., the hall was restored to its usual order. The following Wednesday an envelope was slipped into the tamboourine with \$3 inside, these words written on it, "From Banner House boys for new stove pipes," which was



Cedar Ave, Hamilton, B.C.



Natural Bridge, Bermuda.

unsolicited, but which was very gratefully received by the officers. Sunday the meetings were led by the Ensign. God came near. Many were under conviction but none would yield. On Monday our D. O. Adjutant A. Hayes, from Jamesown, arrived, and was heartily welcomed by all, and took the meeting Monday night. Once more the power of God was felt, conviction stamped on the faces of many of those present, but they refused to take up their cross and follow Jesus. After public meeting, Adjutant met the locals in the officers' quarters, where a new meeting was held. Tuesday the Adjutant and officers of Bismarck, with Ensign Mercer, went to Mandan, where Ensign gave his stereoscopic service, those present saying at the close they were delighted to be there.—Lieut. Henderson.

Major Creighton at Harbor Grace.

Harbor Grace.—Saturday afternoon was an eye-opener to many, as Major and Mrs. Creighton, assisted by St. John's Band, marched down Church Hill. The night meeting was a time long to be remembered, in defiance of the cold weather. Selections by the band, solos by Ensign Trickey, and singing by the band, solo by Major, and a Bible reading by Mrs. Creighton, which everyone enjoyed, and which we believe made its mark in their hearts. This has been the first visit of the Major and his wife, and many say, "May they come back again soon."

Giving Children Away.

Halifax II.—"Hello, Halifax I!" "Hello, what's the matter now?" "Can you bring the band up to No. II, next Monday? We're giving children away." "Giving children away—how do you make that out?"

"Well, you come up next Monday and we'll show you how we're going to do it."

Of course, with such a startling announcement as that, we could do nothing but comply, and along with our D. O. Adjutant Higgins, Ensign Green, and the band, we trudged our way to No. II, through heavy embankment of snow and cold, and sure enough there was the announcement in full about giving children away, four of them, and all, after a rousing march, at which some blood-and-fire testimonies were given, we marched to the hall, when we were let into the secret. They were giving children away sure enough, but giving them to the Lord, dedicating them into the service, for His honor and His glory. Hallelujah!—Color-Serjt. Jones.

Fighting in the Open Air.

Lewistown, Mont.—"Hello, Pat: what was that racket on the street last night?"

"Shure, Mike, don't you know the Salvation Army has come to town. Kristen Stephens and Lieut. Braatz are the pair. But they have no barracks yet, so are compelled to have meetings on the street and take up collections, to be sure."

"I always like to help them, don't you, Pat?"

"I should say."

A Musical Cyclone.

Halifax I.—We had a grand musical concert in aid of the brass band, which was the best for years. The brass band, with its members, has been making rapid strides. The string band has also been greatly strengthened by Bro. W. Heider, who is a very efficient bandmaster. The program consisted of brass and string selections, solos, duets, quartets, by string and brass instruments, also some splendid vocal solos, duets, and quartets. The most interesting feature of the program was the electric club swinging by Bro. C. Griffin. It was a beautiful sight. The proceeds, which amounted to over \$25, goes to pay for repairs of the brass instruments.—J. M. P.

All on Fire.

North Sydney.—We had a host of female warriors with us on Sunday. God Sister Pike, our indefatigable, tireless, and devoted Secretary, was with us, who proposes by faith to uphold the blessed truths brought about by the glorious gift of salvation, viz, love to God, your neighbor, and the Army; and she, like a true Salvationist, knows that all things are possible to them that believe. Lieut. Newman, who has been absent for quite a while, struck the key-note to the three o'clock meeting when she started that sweet song (Offender if it was her own composition?). It ran something like this—

"All the waters of the deep

Cannot wash you sins away,

But the precious blood of Jesus

Cleanses now this very day."

Both Secretary and Lieutenant are real blood-and-fire workers in the Lord's vineyard, and believe that inspiration is contagious. One soldier, dead in earnest, sets a hundred sleepy ones all on fire for souls. Hallelujah!—Treas.

Work Progressing.

Ottawa I.—Though reports have been few in number for quite a period from this corps, we are by no means dead. The work of truth and righteousness is advancing, and the Kingdom of God built up. During the Christmas and New Year season a great work was accomplished for those who were unfortunate, to cheer and brighten their lives. Baskets full of good things, flowers and Christmas trees were the means of bringing it to a successful and soul-cheering season. Since then J. S. Serjt. Martha Weber has come from our corps in special S. A. work for the Master for a short time. We shall miss her very much, but wish her success. Wm. Thompson, accompanied by Band-Sergeant Oliver, visited Falloufield and conducted meetings

all day one Sunday. They report good meetings. Ensign Edwards, with the lantern service, visited. "The Russo-Japan War" has visited us, and a large crowd saw the views, which were very interesting. There has been an enrolment of five recruits beneath the Yellow, Red, and Blue. Many souls have come to God for salvation during the past month, by twos and threes at the different meetings, with great evidences of sincerity and amusing instances of the destruction of worldly fashion and pride, which gladdened the hearts of us very much. Ensign Thomson is at present visiting Smith's Falls in the interests of the work there. The work, both spiritual and otherwise is on the upgrade, and the prospects are bright for the future of Ottawa senior corps.—Sec. A. French.

A Lecture on Bermuda.

Seaforth.—The attention of the people was attracted to the Army by the announcement of a lecture on Bermuda and a bean supper, which was to take place in the barracks on the 18th inst. Although the night was stormy a large number of people gathered to see what was going to take place, as a bean supper was a novelty in these parts. Those who are interested in geography came to hear the lecture which was given by Capt. Lightbourne, who is a native of Bermuda, who understood his subject perfectly. The address was very interesting and instructive; everyone was sorry when it was ended, for they enjoyed hearing about the Sunny Isle, where there is no frost or snow, and where it is summer all the year. Many want to go to Bermuda to see the vast fields of lilies, roses, and onions, and would like to live on that beautiful island. The Captain could have had the attention of the audience for another hour, but the bean supper was still to come. As soon as the lecture concluded everyone was seated at a well-spread table, and did ample justice to baked beans, cutlets, and coffee. During the repeat visiting officers rendered some very nice songs, accompanied by stringed instruments, after which all went home well pleased with the evening spent with the Salvation Army. A number are asking when they are going to have another bean supper.—One who was there.

Visits from Big Lights.

New Westminster, B.C.—On Wednesday night we had with us Capt. and Mrs. Jackson and their two little daughters, who took an active part in our junior demonstration, which was indeed a beautiful and profitable time. Hallelujah! On the following night we had a visit from Brigadier McMillan, from Spokane. We had a blessed time. Brigadier always gives us a cheer and blessing. One soul out for sanctification. On Saturday and Sunday officers and a number of soldiers were in Vancouver attending the Commissioner's meetings, where all got wonderfully blessed, and, praise God, a wonderful work was done. Many dear souls knelt at the mercy seat and found peace. During the officers' absence the soldiers kept the chariot rolling at home. We have had a visit from a former leader, Captain Harry Stevens. Captain is much loved here, and we were truly glad to see him once more. Monday night we went to hear Brigadier Archibald lecture to a large audience in the Olivet Baptist Church, under the auspices of the "Local Council of Women" on Prison Gate Work. Everybody was delighted with the Brigadier's impressive address, and we feel that good was accomplished. Colonel White, Warden of the B. C. Penitentiary, was chairman, and spoke in warm words of the Brigadier and his mission. We have welcomed to our midst Bro. and Sister Sprout, formerly of Jamestown, Dakota.—Dixie 2.

THE BLOOD-AND-FIRE BRIGADE

We left Winnipeg January 12th, four in number, determined to do our best for God and souls in North Dakota. Our first stop was Grafton. Lieut. Miller is finding plenty of hearts to do his work in this place. We had one meeting, in spite of the devil's opposition, and trust some good was accomplished through our efforts.

We reached Grand Forks in good time next morning. Found Adj. and Mrs. Stager in good spirits, full of faith for the night's meeting. And it was a meeting. The barracks was well filled with an appreciative audience. A special meeting had been announced, also a plea social. But before the first meeting closed we were so absorbed in the work of saving souls that the social was forgotten for the time being. Three came to the mercy seat, one of the number being a man who had served twenty-two years' sentence in the penitentiary. He sought and found pardon from the sinners' Friend, and testified that God had delivered him from the guilt of all his sins. After the meeting the plea and concert disappeared, and we reached the quarters at eleven o'clock.

We took the early train for Fargo next morning, arriving at the Citadel at 8.30. Here we discovered that Adj. and Mrs. McHarg have both been victims of la grippe for a week past. We are to do

two weeks' fighting here. God set His seal on our first meeting. The first to kneel at the penitent form was a man and wife, with their family. Four others followed, making eight souls in all. The meetings increased in interest and attendance, and we rejoice that a number of young men and women sought salvation, and took their stand for God and right. In one of the meetings a young man rose from his seat and said, "The penitent form, saying as he did, 'Well, good-bye, you fellows. I'm not going that way with you any longer. I've struggled long enough.' He got gloriously saved. On Sunday, Jan. 23rd, Brigadier Burditt, our much-loved P. O., was in charge of the meetings, assisted by Adj. Alward and Capt. Weir, from Winnipeg, and the Brigade. We had a most blessed time, and four souls at the cross. Capt. Haugen joined the Brigade here. We are now very strong. Tuesday, Jan. 24th, was the date fixed for the welcome visit of Commissioner Coombs. Though the train bearing the party was several hours late, yet we enjoyed a tea and an officers' council with our Commissioner before the night's meeting. It was a very cold night, yet the barracks was filled with an expectant crowd. Fargo gave Commissioner Coombs and party a very enthusiastic and hearty welcome. It was a wonderful meeting. The power of Fargo was very present with our beloved leader, and at the close over thirty men and women knelt at the mercy seat. The Commissioner and party left for the east on the morning of the 25th, and the officers of the several corps who had met for the meetings returned to their appointments. The Brigade still remained. The weather continued colder, but in spite of this fast good attendance and, best of all, souls. We finished our Fargo campaign Jan. 31st. Thirty-one converts in our meetings, and we believe much good done that is hidden from our eyes. All glory to Jesus.

Moorhead is our next battlefield. Look out for news from the Blood-and-Fire Brigade.—L. B. M.

OUR SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

Social Operations in Winnipeg.

Our Rescue Home is now to be known as Grace Hospital, and we are aided by the Government at the same rate as other hospitals. The building we have at present is, of course, far too small for our needs. All this season we have been obliged to put up temporary beds in every corner available. At present we have seventeen patients, but we are looking forward to the building of our new hospital, which most likely will be begun early this year. The Provincial Government has most kindly and generously made a substantial grant towards this purpose, and the collecting is being pushed forward under the able leadership of Brigadier Burditt. Adj. Alward and Adj. Hicks both act as collectors. During the absence of Commissioner Coombs to our city we are pleased to note that he spent much of his time in interviews with many of the prominent men, to obtain aid for our new building, which has helped us more than anyone can tell. We appreciate most deeply this kind interest in our work. We are glad to add that most of the girls entrusted to our care have professed conversion this winter.

Winnipeg Men's Shelter.

The Men's Shelter, handed over to the Army this winter by the city council, under the direction of Adj. and Mrs. Kenway, is meeting a great need. It is full every night, all sitting-room is crowded. So glad are the men to avail themselves of the shelter given that they are thankful for room to sit on the floor. During these cold days fellows have walked the streets all night two and three nights at a time, when the thermometer was registering 30 and 35 below zero, without anything to eat. With the majority it is their first winter in the country. The typhoid fever has made great ravages in the city, especially on new-comers. It is many years since there has been an epidemic as bad as 1904, although every winter some has been done by the city and Government. It is at present fairly under control. This accounts for a large number of out-of-works during the winter. Meetings are being held at the Shelter, and some of the men have professed conversion.—E.

Five Girls Come to God.

S. A. Maternity Hospital, Spokane.—With thanks to God we can report victory. This last month God has indeed blessed us in our Home, and the Holy Ghost has been doing His work in the hearts and minds of our dear girls, convincing them of sin, and much they need a Saviour, and know the visit of our beloved Commissioner, which was very much appreciated, and was a real blessing and inspiration to us all. Five of our girls have been converted to God. To Him be all the glory and praise. Jesus does indeed answer prayer. We mean to try and make every girl feel that this Home is a Bethel, and the very gate of heaven to her soul.—L. Ward, Adj.

IMMIGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT.

With officers and soldiers remember that we have a Shipboard Agency at Headquarters, and can book passengers to all parts of the world. If you have anyone going or coming from England, or elsewhere, kindly write us for rates, etc., or have them addressed: Brigadier T. Howell, 30 Albert St., Toronto.



Promotion to Heaven of Father Bycroft.

London.—Father Bycroft has gone to heaven. Yes, a warrior has fallen in the battle. Our late comrade, Bro. Geo. Bycroft, was born in Eng-



land in 1859, and for fifty-two years lived in that country. At the age of twenty-five years he was saved, was connected with the Primitive Methodists, and was a local preacher for some years. When he got saved he couldn't read, but was so anxious to know the Bible for himself that he felt he must learn, and was soon able to read God's Word. He never read anything else but the Bible, so was thoroughly acquainted with the Scriptures. His wife died in 1878, and two years after he came to Canada with his family—one son and three daughters—and lived in Ideon, one year, and then came into London Township, where he has resided ever since. A little over ten years ago he went into a Salvation Army meeting and found the Primitive spirit there. The clean separation from the world and spiritual liberty was just to the taste of the old warrior, so he soon became a Salvationist and rejoiced in the holiness teaching of the Army. He lived outside the city, so could not attend the meetings as often as he would like to have done, but when he came was a mighty voice for God. He so often would say, with no uncertain sound, "I know that if my earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, I have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." Some of the choruses he so often would sing or repeat to the sinner were, "Then open and let the Master in," "Trim your lamps and be ready," and "We'll never say good-bye in heaven." Last summer his family celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday, when he invited the officers and many of his comrades, and also many friends of the family. It was indeed a pleasant gathering, and a good meeting held at his request. We took charge of this corps three months ago, and shortly after our dear comrade was taken ill and brought into the hospital, where he went through a serious operation, and for some time seemed to progress nicely, and we had great hopes of his recovery, but God willed it otherwise. We visited him regularly, and always found him with a bright hope and happy in the Lord. The purpose of visiting the sick is usually to comfort and bless them, but no one could visit our dear comrade without feeling they had been blessed and inspired. When I could tell him that sinners were getting saved, he would shout, "Glory to God!" and shortly before he died I told him the Army was praying for him. He said, "Praise the Lord." The last moment came Sunday morning, 9.20, Jan. 22nd. His corpse was taken from the hospital to Mr. Leigh's, his son-in-law, and on Tuesday we gave him a real Salvation Army funeral. After a short service at the house we marched to the Citadel, where a large crowd had gathered, and an impressive service was held. Sergt.-Major Andrews spoke of the godly life of our dear comrade, and Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave sang, "We'll never say good-bye in heaven." The Major Rawling read and spoke from the favorite text of our comrade. After all had taken a last look at the departed we formed up again in procession, the brass band to the front, and marched for some distance toward the cemetery. A memorial service was conducted on the following Sunday night. We had one of the largest gatherings. All the family of our late comrade were present at the service. Three souls gave themselves to God. We pray for more such warriors for this glorious battle.—Yours in the service of saving souls, Adj. and Mrs. Kendall.

Gone to Her Reward.

Fortune, since last report death has once again visited our corps and taken from our midst our beloved comrade Sister Sarah Carter. About four years ago our comrade sought and found salvation, and has proved the grace of God to be sufficient, even through the valley and shadow of death. When borne to her last resting-place to-day on her coffin might have been seen the motto, "Victory through the blood," which she had requested before death to have placed there, that even in death she might testify to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ. Our comrade was a thorough Salvationist, and, by her request, was buried in her uniform and given a real Army funeral. Our prayers and sympathies are with the bereaved friends.—L. Palmer, Capt.

RETROSPECT OF WESTERN BIOSCOPE TOUR.

The moving picture exhibition of the great International Congress has met with splendid success all through the Western tour. The people in every place visited spontaneously expressed themselves as being delighted with what they had seen and heard.

The animated pictures have been a wonderful means of educating the people as to the magnitude and real strength of our world-wide Army, and everywhere we have been they have urgently re-

quested us to repeat the service. In each place large crowds attended, both the first and second night of the exhibition. Number of places visited, 23. Different buildings used: Methodist Churches, 6; Presbyterian, 2; Congregational, 1; Baptist, 1; Opera Houses, 6; Court House, 1; S. A. Barracks, 6. Number of souls saved in week-end meetings, 53. Calgary has the honor of coming to the front with the largest income—\$173.80; but in every case the financial results have been gratifying, and each corps has received a splendid financial lift.

The officers all through the Province have been the essence of kindness, and have been most considerate in making us comfortable during our stay with them.

Over four thousand miles have been covered by train.

The week-end meetings have been times of spiritual refreshing and soul-saving, for which we give God all glory.

The following are some ejaculations, after witnessing the exhibition.

"I would not miss seeing it to-night for \$5." (He had seen the moving pictures for the fourth time.)

"Too cheap; well worth a dollar."

"Well, well! That is an eye-opener."

A young convert exclaimed: "I tell you that makes a fellow feel like sticking to it."

"There is the General—bless his dear old heart!"

"Why, say, that's a fine band, that 're Canadian Staff band!"

An officer said: "My, I'm sorry I did not go to the Congress; it must have been simply grand."

Similar expressions were made throughout the trip. We are now journeying eastward and are full of faith for large gatherings, souls won for Jesus, and victory all along the line.—Wm. Jas. W.—

BRIGADIER McMILLAN AT BELLINGHAM.

(By Wire.)

Brigadier McMillan's visit very successful. Thirteen souls rushed to the penitent form and sought the blessing of a clean heart in the holiness meeting. Twenty-three souls for the day.—Capt. William Bryant.

MT. VERNON'S REVIVAL.

(By Wire.)

Great spiritual awakening. Churches stirred, pastors blessed and express desire for a fresh baptism of the Holy Ghost to preach the Word. Many souls saved.

The characteristic of heroism is its persistency. All men have wandering impulses, fits, and starts of generosity. But when you have chosen your part, abide by it, and do not weakly try to reconcile yourself with the world. The heroic cannot be the common, nor the common the heroic. Yet we have the weakness to expect the sympathy of people in those actions whose excellence is that they outrun sympathy and appeal to a tardy justice.



Dovercourt corps, in Toronto, is certainly forging ahead. It is, as the city develops, becoming more and more in one of the best residential districts of Toronto. Quite recently a brass band has been formed, which, although but an infant, is doing very nicely. Some desirable alterations have been made to the barracks. Until recently the officers' quarters were at the rear of the building. Their apartments have been made into a band room and junior hall, and the officers supplied with a house decently furnished elsewhere.

That twenty-six young men and women offered themselves for the work in the Commissioner's meeting at Riverdale, on Thursday, Feb. 9th, is an item of news more than ordinarily cheering. Some of them are too young to enter training immediately, but will be duly installed as Corps-Cadets.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Brigadier Smeeton will accompany the Commissioner on his Eastern tour.

Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich is a man of many responsibilities. He has left a well-piled-up desk for a few days, to give a few lectures, at Peterboro and elsewhere, on "The Red Man," for the purpose of raising funds for the Indian work, for which he is responsible to the Commissioner.

It is not an unusual occurrence by any means for persons to come to the offices at Territorial Headquarters and ask for prayers in order to obtain salvation. Occasionally they find their way into the Commissioner's office, when ordinary work is suspended for a little time, and his secretaries called in to take part in a spirited prayer meeting.

Several of the members of the Headquarters Staff have "protégés" under their care who need spiritual and material assistance. A case in point is that of a man and wife and two children, who were found by an officer of the Editorial Staff, and saved almost from starvation.

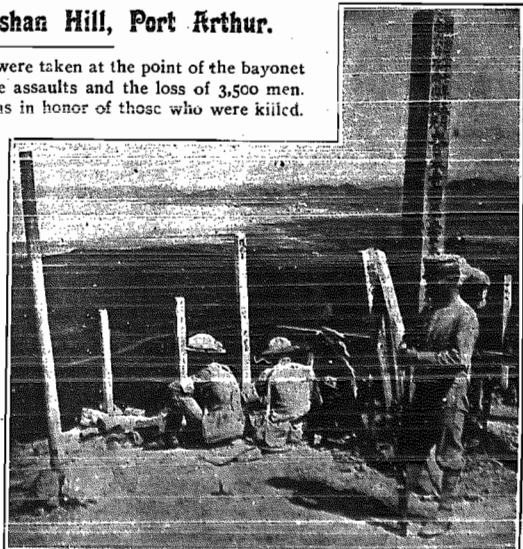
Ensign Jamieson, who has, through ill health, been compelled to be away from duty for some time, has returned to Territorial Headquarters, where her smiling face is once more seen.

Mrs. Adjutant Adams, who recently took charge of our new Rescue Home in Calgary, N.W.T., has sustained the loss of her little girl. Mrs. Adams, we are sure, will have the prayers of her comrades in this hour of sorrow.

The Grest of Nanshan Hill, Port Arthur.

These few feet of earth were taken at the point of the bayonet by the Japanese after nine assaults and the loss of 3,500 men. The posts bear inscriptions in honor of those who were killed.

Shoten, the son of General Nogi, was among the killed. The news reached the father on the same day as the Mikado's message conferring on him his appointment as Commander-in-Chief of the land forces moving on Port Arthur. The General said of his lost son, "I am glad he died so splendidly. It was the greatest honor he could have. But the funeral rites in his honor might as well be postponed for a while. A little later on they may be performed in conjunction with those of the two other members of his family, his brother Hoten and myself."



OUR WAR CRY HUSTLERS

HONOR ROLL.

Good News from the Hustlers—A Monthly Competition List and Substantial Prizes.

A change in the publication of boomers' names has been decided upon. For the present, this is the last weekly honor roll. In the future the names of our boomers will be found on this page once a month, and the total sales for the month given.

There are, however, to be offered each month some excellent inducements to our War Cry boomers, which will be made known by the Editor.

We are very desirous of giving all the encouragement possible to our brave boomers in their endeavors to push the sale of the War Cry, and are certain they will be delighted with the considerations which will be shown to them in the future.

Eastern Province. 135 Hustlers.

Capt. March, Glace Bay	200
Mrs. Adj. Cooper, St. John	159
Minnie McLennan, St. John	152
Capt. Greenslade, Amherst	150
P. S.-M. Mrs. Casbin, Halifax	140
Capt. Netting, Truro	140
Capt. McKie, North Sydney	131
Capt. McQueen, Moncton	125
Capt. B. Murthough, St. John II.	125
Lieut. Falle, Liverpool	120
Ensign B. Green, Woodstock	115
Mrs. Capt. Armstrong, Houton	100
Dan McCush, Westville	100
Capt. Long, New Glasgow	100
Capt. Richards, Sydney	100
Lieut. McKay, Sydney	100
Ensign Anderson, Truro	100
Capt. Strothard, Moncton	100
Capt. McDonald, Fredericton	100
Ensign Prince, Carleton	100

50 and Over—Wallace Buntin, Springhill;	
Lieut. Clark, Chatham; Lieut. Glen, Sussex;	
Lieut. Smith, St. John III.	
50 and Over—Capt. Bruce, Sackville; Lieut.	
Thistle, St. Stephen; Capt. Conrad, Digby.	
70 and Over—Capt. Kenney, Capt. Davis,	
Annapolis; Sergt. Mrs. Robertson, Halifax I;	
Capt. C. Allen, Halifax II; Capt. M. Jaynes,	
Sydney Mines; Cadet A. Bragden, Calais; Capt.	
Hogan, Campbellton; Jessie Lyons, Frederic-	
ton; Gracie Cooper, St. John I.	

50 and Over—Capt. Weakley, Bear River;	
Alice Watts, Ida Watts, Halifax I; P. S.-M.	
McAlmon, Londonderry; Mrs. Percy Char-	
lottetown.	

50 and Over—Capt. Holden, Bridgetown;	
Sergt. J. Doyle, Halifax IV; Lieut. Moore,	
Reserve; Lieut. Gratto, New Glasgow; Cadet	
Crosby, Glace Bay; Capt. Netting, Truro; Lieut.	
McWilliams, Lieut. Wyde, Eastport; Ensign Laws,	
Fredericton; Adj. Cooper, St. John I; Ensign An-	
derson, Truro.	

40 and Over—Capt. Basingthwaite, Bridgewater;	
Lieut. Crowell, Louisbourg; Mrs. Adj. Wiggins, Hal-	
ifax; Trues, J. Brown, S.-M. Harry Simpson, Mrs.	
Ensign Allan, Halifax II; Lieut. Jaynes, Hillsboro;	
Mrs. Chambers, Calais; Lieut. Ramey, Sackville;	
Capt. Hargrove, Cadet Hardwick, Newcastle; Lily	
Patrik, Capt. Ritchie, St. John III; Sergt. Worth,	
Ensign Percy, Charlottetown.	

30 and Over—Capt. Barnard, Springhill; Isaac	
Smith, Westville; Mrs. Capt. Dakin, Capt. Dakin,	
Bro. J. Morrison, Glace Bay; Capt. Tatem, Whitney;	
Jessie Irons, Windsor; Captain McWilliams, St.	
Stephen; Mrs. Lyons, Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton;	
Lieut. Taylor, North Head; Hattie Mercer, Annie	
Bishop, St. John V; Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III;	
Capt. Ogilvie, Lieut. Ramey, Fairville; Capt. Can-	
avender, Lieut. Grant, Clark's Harbor; Lena McCullen,	
Charlottetown.	

20 and Over—Capt. Cavender, Lieut. Grant, Clark's	
Harbor; Lt. Galway, Bridgewater; Ena. Richards,	
Louisbourg; Ena. J. Green, Mabel Smythe, Halifax;	
Cadet Crossman, Sackville; Wm. Warren, Glace Bay;	
Sergt. Bunt, North Sydney; Sergt. England, Chatham;	
Maggie Langill, Londonderry; Lieut. Bigelow,	
Amos Hamilton, Windsor; Cand. L. Simmons, Sister	
Mrs. Wilkie, Lieut. B. Robertson, Lunenburg; Annie	
Berney, Ensign Campbell, St. John V.	

Central Ontario Province.

84 Hustlers.

Lieut. Barrett, Collingwood	200
Capt. M. Crocker, Sudbury	175
Staff-Capt. McNamara, Owen Sound	150
Sergt. A. Andrews, Temple	140

P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott	138
Capt. Oke, North Bay	120
Adj. Newman, Barrie	105
Ensign J. McCann, Soo, Ont.	100
Capt. J. Dauberville, Soo, Ont.	100
Sergt. Mrs. Moore, Riverdale	100
P. S.-M. Jones, Huntsville	100

50 and Over—Capt. Meeks, Yorkville.	
70 and Over—Mrs. Adj. Hobkirk, Hamilton I;	
Capt. Bond, Dundas; Mrs. Cornelius, Esther St.;	
Lieut. M. Luggar, Parry Sound; Mrs. Burrows, Ham-	
ilton I.	

60 and Over—Sister L. C. Coy, Hamilton I; Capt.	
Plant, Oshawa; Capt. McKim, C.-C. Richards, Lin-	
dsey; Capt. Lamb, Newmarket.	

50 and Over—Ensign Hoddinott, Midland; Mrs.	
Bowers, Lisgar St.; Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Mid-	
land; Capt. Marshall, Capt. Capper, Dovercourt;	
Sergt. Wingate, Staff-Capt. Coombs, Temple; Sergt.	
Fullbrook, Barrie; Capt. Walker, Esther St.; Capt.	
M. Currell, Chesley; Mrs. Ensign McClelland, Orillia.	

40 and Over—Mrs. Adj. Hyde, Lisgar St.; S.-M.	
Smith, Uxbridge; Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Capt. Calvert,	
Pencion Falls; J. S. S.-M. Smith, Uxbridge; Adj.	
Parsons, Mich. Soo; Lieut. Stimers, Burk's Falls;	
Ensign Lett, Orangeville; S.-M. Calver, Downs-	
ville; Capt. Bertha Richards, Orillia; Sergt. Stacey,	
Temple; Mrs. James, Orillia; Mrs. Phillips, Junction;	
Lieut. C. Brass, Ensign N. McNaney, Sturgeon Falls.	



Scenes in Warcrydom.

Boomer (pleasantly): "Madam, will you buy a War Cry to-day?"
Irritated Lady: "What's that! Haven't I cry enough already?"

30 and Over—Adj. Haskirk, Hamilton I; Capt.	
Wedge, Burk's Falls; Capt. Stollker, Riverdale;	
Sergt. Eva Freeman, Lippincott; Mrs. Penfold, Mich.	
Soo; Mrs. Cowie, Oshawa; Lieut. Meeks, Graven-	
hurst; Capt. Meador, Capt. Sheppard, Etobicoke;	
Lieut. Boodock, Orangeville; Sergt. Gibson, Bowman-	
ville; Sergt.-Major Caddell, Lisgar St.; Lieut. Lay-	
man, Faversham.	

20 and Over—Lieut. Varnell, Capt. Jaro, Aurora;	
Jennie Yandaw, Lippincott; Maud Geddis, Ensign	
Howell, Riverdale; Mrs. Hurlidge, Barrie; Bro.	
Sherrwood, Collingwood; Ensign Howcroft, Graven-	
hurst; Mrs. Butler, Lisgar St.; Mrs. Buntin, Oak-	
ville; Bro. Tuck, Lisgar St.; Sergt. Irwin, Lippin-	
cott; Bro. Holson, Lindsay; P. S.-M. Heard, Kin-	
mount; Lieut. Hurd, Kinnmount; Bro. McP. Owen	
Sound; Emily Balcock, Yorkville; S.-M. Mrs. Young,	
Newmarket; Capt. Gates, Uxbridge; Sergt. L. Allen,	
Temple; Mrs. White, Hamilton I; Mrs. R. Calbeck,	
Mich. Soo; Capt. Stickells, Bowmanville.	

East Ontario Province.

75 Hustlers.

P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal I	200
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa I	187
Lieut. Nelson, St. Johnsbury	140
Lieut. Thompson, Belleville	135
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Ottawa I	125
P. S.-M. Snyder, Smith's Falls	125
Capt. O'Neil, Burlington	110
Lieut. Morris, Burlington	110
Capt. Hicks, Sherbrooke	110
Ensign White, Barre	110
Sergt. Raymo, Barre	110
Lieut. Cole, Quebec	107
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I	100
Lieut. Moors, Montreal I	100
Mrs. Ensign Rose, Pembroke	100

Capt. Oldford, Ottawa I	100
50 and Over—S.-M. Stevenson, Peterboro.	
80 and Over—Mrs. Adj. Jennings, Peterboro;	
Lieut. Miller, Prescott.	
70 and Over—Sergt. Hatcher, Montreal I; Sister	
Greenhields, M. Hoe, Picton; Mrs. Ensign Brad-	
bury, Brockville; Lieut. Legge, Napanee.	
50 and Over—Ensign Sister, Campbellford; Capt.	
Allan, Lieut. Ommond, Newport; Mrs. Ensign Clark,	
Cornwall; W. C. Kempfville; Ensign Gammalke,	
Lieut. Duckworth, Port Hope.	
50 and Over—Sergt. Webber, Montreal I; Lieut.	
Thompson, Belleville; C.-C. Castleman, Brockville;	
Capt. Thornton, Lieut. Gowers, Gananoque; Ensa	
Randall, Capt. Lowrie, Deseronto; M. Wales, Cand.	
Walsh, Ogdensburg.	

40 and Over—Mrs. Ensign Giham, Montreal I;	
Capt. Ash, Lieut. Smith, Ottawa II; Capt. Liddell,	
Lieut. Thomas, Trenton.	

30 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Coy, Montreal II; Sergt.	
Parks, Sergt. Keeler, Montreal I; Ensign Rose,	
Pembroke; Lizzie White, Brockville; S.-M. Harbour,	
Ottawa; Ensign Clark, Bro. Sosnin, Cornwall; Sergt.	
Trim, Montreal IV; S.-M. Thompson, Napanee.	

20 and Over—Capt. Coy, Sergt. Hippen, Mont-	
real II; Sergt. Snellgrove, Sergt. Vancour, Sergt.	
Zument, Montreal I; C.-C. Eva Stevenson, Jennie	
Tasker, Mrs. Venitto, J. Montgomery, Lieut. Sailer,	
Peterboro; B. Cochran, Belleville; Mrs. Healy,	
Willie Talman, Ottawa I; C.-C. Halpeny, Ensign	
Crego, Smith's Falls; Mrs. Fagerburg, Daisy Col-	
bourne, Capt. Duncan, Montreal IV; Capt. Aylsworth,	
Ogdensburg; Dad Duquet, Trenton.	

West Ontario Province.

71 Hustlers.

Mrs. Capt. Burton, Guelph	165
Capt. McLeod, D. esden	125
Mrs. Teft, Chatham	124
Mrs. Ensign Lecocq, St. Thomas	120
Sergt. Proctor, London	115
Capt. Woods, Strathroy	109
Capt. Adj. Sims, Petrolia	101
Capt. Horwood, Woodstock	100
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	100
50 and Over—Lieut. Carter, Goderich; Mrs.	
Adj. Snow, Simcoe.	

50 and Over—Capt. Cline-Smith, Leamington;	
Sergt. Garzide, London; Ensign Lecocq,	
St. Thomas.	

70 and Over—Captain Richardson, Sarnia;	
Capt. Leavitt, Wallaceburg; Lieut. Askin, Sea-	
forth; Lieut. Matler, Goderich.	

60 and Over—Capt. E. Pattenden, Essex;	
Capt. Boyd, Clinton; Capt. Hippen, Aylmer;	
Adj. Sims, Petrolia; Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Adj.	
Kendall, London; Capt. Stover, Tillsonburg;	
Capt. Fennay, Hespeler; Sister Powers, Wal-	
laceburg.	

50 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Sharpe, Phoebe	
Brooks, Stratford; Lieut. Turner, Clinton; Mrs.	
Adj. Bloss, Chatham; Flora Gilders, Hespeler;	
Mrs. Nichol, Mrs. Shuttie, Sarnia.	

40 and Over—Capt. Burton, Guelph; Capt.	
L. Pattenden, Essex; Mrs. Capt. Kerswell,	
Capt. Kerswell, Listowel; Sister Richardson,	
Mrs. Scott, Chatham; Palmerston; Capt. Cook,	
Blenheim; S.-M. Mrs. Blackwell, Petrolia;	
Sergt. Hodgson, Bro. Palmer, London; Lieut.	
Duncan, Tillsonburg; Capt. Thompson, Lieut.	
Cibank, Paris; Capt. Green, Ridgeway; Lieut.	
Brown, Lieut. Smith, Norwich.	

30 and Over—Stella Smith, Wingham; Capt.	
Pickle, Blenheim; Lottie Thompson, S.-M.	
Bryden, C.-C. Thompson, Ensign Poole,	
Windsor; Mrs. Capt. Green, Ridgeway; Capt.	
Capt. Root, Thedford; Capt. Young, Bothwell;	
Capt. Lightbourne, Seaforth.	

20 and Over—Brother Muirgrove, Wexeter;	
Mrs. Campbell, Woodstock; C.-C. Cable, Mrs.	
Stratford, Capt. Sharpe, Stratford; Mrs. Fuller,	
Thames; Capt. Kitchen, Wingham; Mrs. Capan,	
Clinansmith, Leamington; Sister Dickson, London;	
Agnes McMillan, Ruth Green, Ridgeway.	

North-West Province.

42 Hustlers.

Lieut. Wheeler, Winnipeg	173
Sister Gray, Winnipeg	153
Mrs. Adj. Byers, Brandon	150
Lieut. Pearce, Fort William	130
Cadet Magwood, Fortage la Prairie	115

50 and Over—Lieut. Harris, Medicine Hat; Ensign	
Hall, Regina; Lieut. Smith, Prince Albert.	

80 and Over—Mrs. Ensign Askin, Moorhead.	
70 and Over—Sergt. Mrs. Halford, Winnipeg;	
Adj. Hayes, Jamestown; Lieut. Karns, Rat Portage;	
Capt. Barner, Devil's Lake; Ensign Charlton, Mrs.	
Pike, Edmonton.	

60 and Over—Sister A. Craft, Grand Forks; Sister	
Coates, Winnipeg; Lieut. Miller, Grafton.	

50 and Over—Sergt. Mrs. Chapman, Winnipeg;	
Lieut. Gardner, Lethbridge; Sister Porter, Sister	
Irving, Calgary.	

40 and Over—Lieut. Johnston, Regina; Lieut.	
Plester, Carberry; Lieut. Clement, Dauphin; Bro.	
Cummings, Winnipeg.	

30 and Over—Sister Collins, Winnipeg; Mrs. Adj.	
Staiger, Grand Forks; Sister Adams, Sister Mc-	
Williams, Bro. Laurens, Winnipeg; Sister Harrison,	
Sister Forsythe, Calgary.	

20 and Over—Cadet Mercer, Jamestown; Lieut.	
Henderson, Lieut. Van Dusen, Bismarck; P. C. Hall,	
Larimore; Sister Gilbert, Winnipeg; Lieut. Oake,	
Carman; Capt. Elliott, Capt. Hardy, Neepawa; Mrs.	
St. John, Minnedosa.	

Pacific Province.

26 Hustlers.

Capt. Knudson, Victoria	100
2. S. Preston, Spokane	105
Sister Wright, Bellingham	116
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Helena	190
Capt. West, Vancouver	100
Mrs. Ensign Dowell, Great Falls	100
50 and Over—Lieut. Davidson, Revelstoke; Sister Daris, Missoula.	
80 and Over—Sister Hanson, Helena; Sister Scadden, Everett.	
70 and Over—Emil Youngstown, Spokane.	
60 and Over—Adjt. Dean, Capt. Papstein, Nelson; Capt. Long, Rossland.	
50 and Over—Ensign Hurst, Vancouver; Mrs. Capt. Baynton, Capt. Lewis, New Westminster; P. S.-M. Holeton, Bellingham; Capt. Travis, Lieut. Rickard, Fernie.	
30 and Over—Ensign Dowell, Great Falls.	
20 and Over—Wm. Kessler, Everett; Bro. B. L. Rossland; Capt. Quant, Missoula; Capt. Moore, Capt. Croser, Mt. Vernon.	

Territorial Training College.

15 Hustlers.

Cadet Griffiths, 59; Cadet Clark, 43; Cadet Horwood, 39; Cadet Gray, 36; Cadet Russell, 35; Cadet Bearchell, 34; Cadet Penny, 33; Cadet Pollard, 32; Cadet Leadman, 32; Cadet Coleman, 31; Cadet Bowbrick, 28; Cadet Hubley, 28; Cadet Norman, 27; Cadet Harris, 25; Cadet Lasenby, 20.	
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Klondike.

2 Hustlers.

Mrs. Sainsbury, Skagway (2 wks)	190
Capt. Sainsbury, Skagway (2 wks)	110

OUR HISTORY CLASS

V.—THE ENGLISH.

Chapter XXVI.—(Continued.)

Cardinal Wolsey thought France's enemy—the Emperor, Charles V.—more likely to help him to be pope, and made his master go over to that side; but after all an Italian was chosen in his stead. And there came a new trouble in his way. The king and queen came a married couple a good many years, and they had only one child alive, and that was a girl, the Lady Mary—all the others had died as soon as they were born—and statesmen began to think that if there never was a son at all, there might be fresh wars when Henry died; while others said that the loss of the children was to punish them for marrying unlawfully. Wolsey himself began to wish that the pope would say that it had never been a real marriage, and so get the king free to put Katharine away and take another wife—some grand princess abroad. This was thinking more of what seemed prudent than of the right; and it turned out ill for Wolsey and all besides, for no sooner had the notion of setting aside poor Katharine come into his mind, than the king cast his eyes on Anne Boleyn, one of her maids of honor—a lively lady, who had been to France with his sister Mary. He was bent on marrying her, and insisted on the pope's giving sentence against Katharine. But the pope would not make any answer at all; first, because he was inquiring, and then because he could not well offend Katharine's nephew, the Emperor. Time went on, and the king grew more impatient, and at last a clergyman, named Thomas Cranmer, said that he might settle the matter by asking the learned men at the universities whether it was lawful for a man to marry his brother's wife. "He has got the right way by the ear," cried Henry, who was not choicer in his words, and he determined that the universities should decide it. But Wolsey would not help the king here. He knew that the pope had been the only person to decide such questions all over the Western Church for many centuries; and besides, he had never intended to assist the king to lower himself by taking a wife like Anne Boleyn. But his secretary, Thomas Cromwell, told the king all of Wolsey's disapproval, and between them they found out something that the cardinal had done by the

king's own wish, but which did not agree with the old canon law. He was put down from all his offices of state, and accused of treason against the king; but while he was being brought to London to be tried, he became so ill at the abbey at Leicester that he was forced to remain there, and in a few days he died, saying sadly, "If I had served my God as I have served my king, He would not have forsaken me in my old age."

With Cardinal Wolsey ended the first twenty years of Henry's reign, and all that had ever been good in it.



DISEASES OF THE EYE.—(Continued.)

It has been several times stated that pictures are actually formed on the retina, just as the objects formed in the photographer's camera. This statement can be verified by removing an eye from a freshly-killed animal—a sheep or a bullock. If the outer white coat be cut carefully away at the back of the eye so as to leave the thinner coat intact, and the eye then be taken in a dark room and the front of it—the cornea—turned toward a window, a picture of the window sash will be seen distinctly upon the back of the eye where the outer coat is cut away. This is what happens in life; every time we see an object, an image of that object is actually formed upon the retina.

If, in the experiment just described, the picture in the eye be carefully observed, it will be seen that the image is inverted, that is, the upper part of the sash appeared at the lower part of the picture. That is also true of the image in the photographer's camera, the picture of a person, as formed on the sensitive plate is actually inverted, so that the individual seems to be standing or sitting on his head. Much speculation has been indulged in at various times in efforts to explain how it is that we seem to see objects in their proper erect position, though the picture on the retina is upside down. It is not necessary to enter into this discussion, but simply to remind ourselves that the mind learns to appreciate the relations between the sense of touch and that of sight during the first months of its existence. Even if there be no other explanation, we can readily assume that after a child has learned by touching objects that they actually stand erect, he will get into the habit of regarding them as erect, no matter how the pictures are formed on the retina.

The interior of the eye is filled largely with liquids; of these, the so-called vitreous humor, occupies most of the eye, and serves to keep the eye properly filled out. This is a jelly-like substance, which can be seen by cutting open the freshly-extracted eye of an animal. This vitreous humor is perfectly transparent, and in the natural condition of the eye offers no impediment to the passage of light. But sometimes in diseased conditions of the eye, minute bodies float in this vitreous humor. These bodies seem to the individual to be outside the eye, and constitute the "specks" before the eyes, which annoy some people extremely.

Another most important part of the optical apparatus is the eyelids. Each of these is moulded out of a substance resembling gristle in the form of a thin plate curved so as to fit over the globe of the eye. These plates of gristle are covered over by a very fine skin externally, and internally by a very mucous membrane, called the conjunctiva. A band of muscular fibres pass around the opening of the eye over the upper lid above and the lower lid beneath, making a somewhat oval or elliptical figure. When these muscular figures contract they draw the two lids together, thus closing the eye. From the borders of the lids there project the eyelashes, which give protection against dust and other foreign bodies. Just behind these hairs is a row of minute glands, which produce a greasy material. This oil secretion is very important, since it greases the lids and thus prevents the tears from escaping down the cheeks.

This mucous membrane, or conjunctiva, covers the entire eye, as well as under the surface of the lids. It is a very important part of the eye, since the moisture which it secretes serves to prevent the friction of the eyelids and the globe itself. A considerable part of this moisture is furnished by a gland—the lacrymal, or tear, gland—which is located at the upper and outer part of the eye.

This gland is constantly producing a watery fluid, which, under ordinary circumstances, is sufficient to keep the eye moist and provide for the freedom of its movements. At the other end of the opening between the lids—that is, at the end next to the bridge of the nose—there are two small openings, or ducts, like channels which lead to a larger tube or duct. This tube runs downward from the inner angle of the eye into the nostrils. These channels afford the natural way of escape for the moisture which is being constantly produced in the eye. It sometimes happens that this duct leading from the eye to the nose becomes inflamed and stopped up; in this case the tears, by which we mean the moisture constantly produced in the eye—can no longer escape from the nose, and, therefore, flows over the edge of the lids onto the cheeks.

We have thus mentioned the most important points in the structure of the eye; and with a clear understanding of these points we can appreciate the usual affections to which the eye is subject, as well as the care and attention should be bestowed upon them.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; husband, and, as far as possible, wife, and children, of adults in Canada. Address: General Thomas H. Coombs, at Albert Street, Toronto, and "Enquiry" on the subject. Fifty cents should be sent if possible, to defray expenses. In case of reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the photo. Original charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, and friends, are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

4732. RUIST, CHARLES, or KING. Age 25, height 5ft. 6in., blue eyes, fair hair. Left Corwall eight years ago for North Bay; since left there for British Columbia.



4732.—Chas. Ruest.



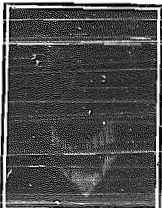
4733.—John Smith.

4735. SMITH, JOHN. Age 29, height 5ft. 11in., brown hair, greyish-blue eyes, fair complexion, two upper front teeth missing, grey spot of hair on left side of head; Scotchman by birth; pattern maker. Was last known to be working for the Canada Foundry Co.; has also been in Hamilton.

4734. REIZEN, THOMAS HAROLD. Age 15, height 5ft., black hair, black eyes, very even teeth. Left Pickering, Ont., Sept. 1st, '04. Father broken-hearted.

4736. JENSEN, RASMUS. Age 26, tall, very strongly built, fair hair, blue eyes. Left Denmark, September, 1902; last heard from at Spokane, Wash., in February, 1904.

4737. SAMUELS, ABRAHAM. Age 30, height 5ft. 6in., black hair, dark eyes, scar on his head. When last heard of, ten years ago, was at Forest, Ont.



4739. ABOZIED, KHALEEL. Age 39, medium height, black hair, dark eyes; fisherman; native of Syria. Last known address, Milestone, Ont.

(Second Insertion.)

4738. LAVENTURE, JAMES. Age 51, height 5ft. 6in., dark hair, dark complexion, dark eyes, badly pock-marked. Last heard of six years ago in Colfax, Wash. (American Cry please copy.)

4730. JOHANSEN, SIGVART AUG. Age 24, height 5ft. 7in., light complexion; native of Esgagne, Kristiansund, Norway. Was last heard from in Hoboken, N.J., April, 1904. Left there for Campbell, N.B.

4719. DOMROW, CHARLES, alias Fred or Ferdinand, sometimes known as "Shorty." Age 45, height 5ft. 8in.; veterinary surgeon. When last heard of, eight years ago, he was in the Klondike.

4721. McLAINE, MRS., alias Mrs. McGregor, alias Mrs. Melonis, alias Mrs. McDougall. Age 55 years, height 5ft. 8in., dark complexion; dressmaker. Last heard of thirty-four years ago, living in the east end of Toronto.

4722. HICKLEY, MARGARET, who left England for Canada in 1885. Was then nine years of age. Came to Canada through Barnard's Home Agency. Her brothers in England are very anxious about her.

4725. O'BRIEN, PATRICK JAMES. Height 5ft. 7in., very fair, brown hair and mustache; barber by trade. Left New Aberdeen in August, 1904, on the Harvest Excursion train for the West. Has not been heard of since.

4706. GARDNER, Mrs. Information wanted of Mrs. Gardner (nee Miss Robertson) who was formerly an officer in the Salvation Army. Mother's maiden name was Ann Froud.



4711. PRESTON, HARRY. Age about 40 years, height 5ft. 8in., light hair, eyes. Usually works on fruit farm or stock ranches. Left Toronto for Mission Junction, B.C., seven or eight years ago. Brother very anxious.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Biosa. — St. Catharines, February 25, 25; Oakville, Feb. 25; Aurora, March 2, 3; Newmarket, March 4, 5, 6; Barrie, March 7; Stroud, March 8; Temple, March 9; Yorkville, March 10; Riverside, March 11, 12, 13; Lippincott, March 14; Esther St., March 15; Ligar, March 16; Dovercourt, March 17, 18, 19.

Ensign Edwards. — Belleville, February 24, 25, 26; Campbellford, February 27, 28; Deseronto, March 1, 2; Nanapanee, March 3, 4, 5; Kingston, March 6, 7; Gananoque, March 8, 9; Brockville, March 10, 11; Prescott, March 12, 13; Ogdensburg, March 14, 15; Cornwall, March 16, 17, 18, 19; Montreal IV, March 20, 21; Montreal III, March 22.

Ensign Mercer, Prince Albert, Feb. 26, 27, 28; Duck Lake, March 1; Humboldt, March 2; Wolsley, March 3; Mooseomin, March 4, 5, 6; Virdon, March 7; Brandon, March 8, 9; Carberry, March 10, 11, 12, 13; Yorkton, March 15, 16; Russell, March 18, 19.

Ensign Shanley. — Helena, Feb. 24-26; Billings, Feb. 28, March 1; Livingston, March 2, 3; Butte, March 4, 5, 6; Missoula, March 7, 8; Lewistown, March 11, 12; Great Falls, March 16, 17; Clear Lake, March 18, 19, 21; Vernon, March 20, 21; Bellingham, March 22, 23, 24.

SONGS OF THE WEEK

A GOOD SOLO.

By Adj. Habbirk, Hamilton I.

1 You've heard of the Salvation Army,
A queer lot of people they are,
They sing and they shout, "Fire a volley,"
As dally they march on to war.
They form in a ring on the corner,
And kneel in the street to pray,
While a number of them tell the story,
How happy they are on the way.

Chorus.

I'm glad I'm a Salvation soldier,
And I promised to stand brave and true
To the flag with the star in the centre,
The Yellow, the Red, and the Blue.
When fighting down here is all over,
When we to that city draw nigh,
We shall hear Jesus say to the faithful,
"There's a glad welcome home in the sky."

Their uniform is quite peculiar,
And the bonnets they wear on their head,
With ribbons and badges, and buttons,
And then there's that guernsey of red.
They don't bother much with the fashion,
They don't change with spring or with fall—
In winter, in summer, no matter,
The Army's the same after all.

Some people they say it's excitement,
To the barracks they scarce ever come;
They find fault with all of our methods,
Especially the dear old bass drum.
But in spite of it all we go onward,
And mean to be faithful and true
To the flag with the star in the centre,
The Yellow, the Red, and the Blue.

A FRIEND FOR MANY YEARS.

By F. Ibbotson, Temple Corps.

Tune.—I'm Wearing My Heart Away for You.
2 I've loved and served the Lord for many years,
And fought the battles of this life,
Although at times it seemed to press me hard
Amidst the conflict and the strife;
But in those hours I trusted in the Lord,
In confidence to Him I came,
And with His grace I followed ever on,
And proved that His word was just the same.

Chorus.

I've proved Christ a Friend for many years,
Through sunshine and life's bitter tears,
A Friend He is by day,
My solace every night,
I've proved Christ a Friend for many years.

To you I now this Christ can recommend,
Though you in sin have wandered far,
Your guilty past by Him will be removed,
Heaven's gates are widely thrown ajar.
Repent, and you a pardon will receive,
Though you unworthy now may feel;
His promises to you are just the same,
Then why not at Jesus' footstool kneel?

AFTER A WHILE.

Tune.—Saved by Grace.

3 After a while the time will come
This weary heart will be at rest,
And I shall lay my burden down,
And lean my head on Jesus' breast.
And I will praise His wondrous love
With all the ransomed hosts above.

After a while my day will end;
I will not fear the coming night,
For in the Book of Truth I read,
"At evening time it shall be light."
And I will praise, etc.

After a while I'll reach death's shore;
The waves cannot o'er-step their mark;
I shall not dread their angry roar,
If Christ, the Pilot, steers my bark.
And I will praise, etc.

After a while I'll gain my home,
In Canaan's promised land, so bright,
And all my grief be turned to joy,
And faith forever lost in sight.
And I will praise, etc.

Sister Vannet, Fargo, N.D.

IN A VILLAGE STREET.

One gratifying fact about Salvation Army singing is that a perfect or even a good voice is not absolutely essential. To sing the songs of salvation slowly,

distinctly, and prayerfully, is of greater importance even than singing them musically. Quite recently a band of village Salvationists were holding an open-air meeting near a public-house. Just before marching off to their hall the Captain stepped into the ring. His voice was faint and husky as a result of his work on a previous Sunday, but he felt led of the Spirit to sing, "God is near thee, tell thy story."

If there wasn't much music in the Captain's singing, there was prayer in his heart, and this kept the words from falling to the ground. As it was, the message lodged in the heart of the publican, who afterwards admitted the fact to the Army officer, and said that at one time he had loved and served God, but the pub had been his downfall. He says he knows that he will never prosper, and the soldiers in the village are praying that he may soon get grace and strength to boldly decide that he will serve God.

4 Afar from heaven thy feet have wandered,
Afar from God thy soul has strayed;
His gifts in sin thy hand has squandered,
Yet still in love He calls thee home.

Chorus.

God is near thee, tell thy story,
He will hear thy tale of sorrow;
God is near thee, and in mercy
He will welcome thy return.

Thy feet have found sin's way to thorny,
Thy heart has found its pleasures vain;
Thou hast grown weary, and about thee
The gloom has spread of dark despair.

The broken heart the Lord will favor,
The contrite spirit He will bless;
He came to be the lost one's Saviour,
He came to be the sinner's Friend.

Tell out thy need, and He'll defend thee,
Pour out thy heart's deep grief to Him;
His boundless love, unmeasured mercy,
His free forgiveness, are for thee.

Help the Poor!

An Appeal for the Suffering
Across the Sea.

"CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME, BUT
SOMETIMES WALKS ABROAD."

The appeal contained in our last issue has scarcely reached the hands of our friends up to the time we write these lines. That there are many generous-disposed readers of the Cry we doubt not, for already several donations have, at this early date, been received.

It is undoubtedly difficult for those who have been surrounded always with ordinary comforts to appreciate the sufferings of a percentage of humanity who, even at ordinary times, eke out a bare existence in the large cities of the Old World, and almost an impossibility for them to fully realize the desperate condition of the poor across the sea who are now struggling through a winter of unusual severity.

It is not sentimental pity we wish to extend to our brothers and sisters in the homeland, but to give them a practical expression of our love. It may be only a few cents that can be spared. Send them along to the Commissioner, Territorial Headquarters.

A Thank-Offering from the Territorial
Headquarters for the Goodness of
God

Riverdale Corps	\$100.00
A Brother	2.00
From a Friend	1.00
A Sister in Sympathy	1.00
Anonymous	1.00
Lippincott Corps	2.50
"Old No. 1."	2.00
"Take My Purse"	1.00
West Ontario Provincial Staff	20.00

"Jake"	1.00
A Sister's Mite	.50
Anonymous	.25
Four Comrades	4.00
M. H.	14.00
L. B.	5.00
F. S.	1.00
L. D.	.50
Central Provincial Staff	10.00

\$168.35

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner

accompanied by

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire,

will visit

SPRINGHILL	Thursday, March 2
HALIFAX	Friday, March 3
GLACE BAY	Sunday, March 5
CARBONEAR, Nfld.	Thursday, March 9
HARBOR GRACE	Friday, March 10
BAY ROBERTS	Friday, March 10
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.	Saturday, Sunday and Monday
NEW GLASGOW	Friday, March 17
ST. JOHN, N.B.	Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday
	March 18, 19, 20 and 21

THE COMMISSIONER

WILL INSTALL

BRIGADIER TAYLOR,

The New Training Principal,

Yorkville Town Hall, Monday, Feb. 27.

LIEUT.-COLONEL FRIEDRICH

will deliver his Stereopticon Lecture,

"The Red Man,"

NEWMARKET, Monday	Feb. 10
AURORA, Tuesday	Feb. 11
ST. CATHARINES, Monday	Feb. 12

The Lieutenant-Colonel will also conduct special meetings at St. Catharines on Sat. and Sun., Feb. 26, 27.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL

will visit

PETERBORO Sat. and Sun., Feb. 25, 26.

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

BRIGADIER McMILLAN

will visit

VICTORIA Feb. 25, 26, 27.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

BIOSCOPE TOUR.

Staff-Capt. McLean, assisted by Capt. Urquhart with Moving Pictures of the International Congress, will visit Calais, Me., Sat. and Sun., Feb. 25, 26; St. Stephen, Mon., Feb. 27.

BIOSCOPE TOUR.

Moving Pictures of the Great International Congress will be presented by Adj. Wakefield, assisted by Capt. Parker, as follows:

Chesley, Tues., Feb. 21; Palmerston, Wed., Feb. 22; Listowel, Thurs., Feb. 23; Wingham, Fri., Feb. 24; Goderich, Mon., Feb. 27 (Special Meeting at 8 p.m.); and Sun., Feb. 25, 26; Clinton, Tues., Feb. 28; North, Wed., March 1; Stratford, Thurs., March 2; Hespler, Fri., March 3; Guelph, Mon., March 4 (Special Meeting Sat. and Sun., March 4, 5).